Democratic Watchman.

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

INK SLINGS.

—And Philadelphia voted to retain the piggeries.

—Corn husking had more attraction for many a farmer on Tuesday, than the polling places.

--Even on a light vote Centre county registered a very decisive verdict against the good roads bond issue.

—One lighted gas jet consumes as much air as four adults, then why sleep in a closed room with a light burning.

—Former Judge FRANCIS O'CONNOR, has been elected to the new additional law judgship in Cambria county by 236.

—Cheer up State! If Bucknell can beat Pitt surely you ought to be able to find yourself by Turkey day and do the same thing.

——The frequent complaints against the income tax simply show how the rich squeal when compelled to pay their share of the expenses.

—Huntingdon county has elected two "dry" associate judges, which means that the licenses recently granted over there will not be renewed.

—Johnstown is in the clutches of Evangelist BILLY SUNDAY and Congressman WARREN WORTH BAILEY is in his cyclone cellar in Washington.

——The pig appears to have been the main political issue in Philadelphia this year. Heretofore the hogs have had their own way most of the time.

—SINGLETON BELL Esq. defeated sitting judge ALLISON O. SMITH for President judge of Clearfield county by a majority that will reach nearly two thousand.

—The election of DAVID I. WALSH, Democrat, to be Governor of Massachusetts, looks as though the old Bay State is perfectly satisfied with President WILSON.

—Tuesday was election and if you were a candidate and didn't get elected you have the satisfaction of knowing that the best men are not always chosen. That's some comfort, anyway.

——Those ruffianly British Suffragettes are achieving something at least. They are postponing indefinitely, and possibly forever, the extension of the suffrage to the women of the United States.

—It is altogether probable that if PENROSE hadn't come out for the good roads bond issue it would have carried. And, at that, we believe he only espoused it thinking it was destined to be a popular move.

——Mr. GABREl d'ANNUNZIO declares that he will commit suicide in two years "in a mysterious way that will startle the world." All right GABE, but what's the use in waiting two years. We need a little excitement of that sort now.

——Mr. GEORGE W. PERKINS never needed THEODORE ROOSEVELT as badly as he needs him now. The suit against the Harvester trust has begun and the President will not instruct the Attorney General to delay proceedings "until you hear from me."

——Meantime those who are reading Mr. SULZER'S accusations against his former friends and associates should remember that a man who has been convicted of perjury is not a dependable witness and upon that point the Court of Impeachment was unanimous.

——Mr. JAMES J. HILL is confirmed in the belief that the fiscal affairs of this government will continue to run at high speed in the direction of the "deminition bowwows," until the people compel him to take charge of them. Most everybody else thinks different, however.

—President WILSON was not forgotten in New Jersey. The voters of that State have too much reason to be thankful for the reforms he inaugurated there when he was Governor to stop their progress now. Accordingly they elected JAMES F. FIEDLER, Democrat, Governor because the President had put his seal of approval on his candidacy.

——On the second page of today's paper will be found an original story entitled "The Man on the Train," by Miss Martha Alricks Johnson, of Bellefonte. It is an interesting little story with a well defined plot and we feel sure that readers of the WATCHMAN will appreciate it. Miss Johnson has had published several interesting books and has contributed stories and articles to a number of publications and her writings are always fluent and attractive enough to hold the attention of the reader from start to finish.

—The election of JOHN PURROY MITCHELL to be Mayor of New York is a great victory for clean government in America's metropolis. The startling revelations of police criminality that were made in the BECKER trial and have become the more convincing through later investigations, the impeachment of Governor SULZER and its consequent expose of political rottenness on all sides, aroused the public conscience of New York to the point where it struck hard and positively for the reclaiming of the city from Tammany. It was not a party issue, for Mr. MITCHELL is a Democrat. It was a municipal house cleaning and the last office seems to have been swept clean of Tammany control.

Rev G A Shoaffer

Democratic Watchman.

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

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Tuesday's Elections.

The elections passed off quietly in Pennsylvania on Tuesday, though there was considerable excitement in the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Scranton over local tickets. Fusion again failed to make good in its fight against PENROSE and that city voted for the Machine candidates for all offices. In Pittsburgh the contest was on Mayor; ARMSTRONG representing the PENROSE—OLIVER faction was victorious over PORTER representing FLINN and the Washington party adherents.

The one regrettable outcome of the voting is the apparent defeat of Hon. WEBSTER GRIM for Superior Court Judge, by JOHN W. KEPHART, of Cambria county. The former was well and honorably known in legal circles throughout the State, prominent as a Senator of Pennsylvania and splendidly equipped to add ability to a bench that does not have a surfeit of it now. Mr. KEPHART, comparatively speaking, was unknown and kept himself before the public through newspaper advertising. He should not and would not have defeated Mr. GRIM had the Democratic State Central committee made even an effort for the only Democrat on the ticket. While the judiciary is now supposed to be non-partisan that did not deter Repuplican papers from exploiting HENDERSON, ALCORN and KEPHART their nominees. Therefor we think it was quite within the province of our organization to at least have advised the Democratic papers of the State and the local organizations, where there are any, of the special fitness of Mr. GRIM.

His defeat is regrettable because it will have the tendency to make some Democrats inquire as to whether others are not persecuting them. For example, how could Mr. KEPHART have secured five hundred votes more than WEBSTER GRIM in Centre county unless many Democrats voted for him. And why did many Democrats vote for Mr. KEPHART, a Republican, in preference to Mr. GRIM, a Democrat, especially when the latter's superior equipment for the place was admitted. It is also an incident worth notice that Centre county is about the only Democratic county in the State where some of the members of our party have elected to keep the fight of two years ago going at whatever cost.

In New York the returns indicate a partial victory for the Republicans, but this was accomplished more through a general fight against Tammany control than because of inherent strength in the opposition. The Democrats won notable victories in Massachusetts, New Jersey and Maryland and really more than held their own in every place but Pennsylvania. Certain it is that the results do not present a hopeful outlook for the important contests that are to come next year.

While exact figures on the good roads bond issue cannot be obtained at this writing it is reasonably certain that it is defeated. But four counties in the State recorded majorities in favor of the proposition and the negative majorities of the country counties was sufficient to overwhelm the favorable vote given it in Philadelphia.

——Hallowe'en was quite generally observed by the young people of Bellefonte in social festivities and promenading in costume. Probably a larger number of promenaders were out last Friday night than in any former year. There was some corn throwing and ringing of bells, but the crowd in the main was orderly, and very little damage was done.

——Robert A. Love, of Tyrone, has been awarded the John W. White scholarship at The Pennsylvania State College on account of general excellence during the Freshman year. The scholarship is worth $100. Love won the McAllister scholarship last year for leadership of his class at the end of the first semester.

——Some person or persons either carelessly or maliciously started a forest fire on the point of the mountain above the old nail works site on Sunday and it burned fiercely during the afternoon and evening but the heavy frost of Sunday night acted as a good extinguisher and put out the blaze.

——The first snow of the season fell last Friday, though it consisted only of snow flurries. In the mountains, however, enough snow fell to make the ground white, but it did not lay any length of time. Deer hunters would no doubt be glad to have a tracking snow for next Monday.

——A trout about twenty-five inches in length spawning on the gravel beds in Spring creek opposite the WATCHMAN office, proved quite an attraction several days the past week. The trout was almost as big as a Susquehanna shad.

Patriotic Purpose Expressed.

The administration at Washington reveals both wisdom and patriotism in promptly responding to the suggestion of WINSTON CHURCHILL, First Lord of the British Admiralty, that all the great governments of the world take "a naval holiday," for a couple of years. By that term Mr. CHURCHILL means that the several countries which have been running like mad men into the expense of building battleships cease such operations for a time. He probably had Germany in mind for the reason that the average Englishman believes that the Kaiser's government is determined, sooner or later, to make war on Great Britain and that for every warship built by Germany, England must build two. But the principle expressed in the suggestion is applicable to this country quite as directly as to any other. The matter directly affects all countries.

Battleships are beautiful National toys but they cost from ten to twenty million dollars a piece for construction and equipment and a vast sum annually for maintenance. They last only from ten to a dozen years and contribute nothing toward the public welfare during the interval. In the event of war it must be admitted, they are essential, and occasionally they are useful as admonitory signals to weak powers that it is unsafe to "monkey with a buzz saw." For example it may be said that fear of the British navy has restrained Germany more than once in the past. But if all the leading governments would take the proposed holiday now the present ratio of naval strength would continue during the period, no harm could result to either of the parties to the agreement and the saving in expense would be beneficial to all the people.

The highest standard of patriotism is not expressed in eulogies of the American eagle, twisting the British lion's tail or poking the Russian bear with a sharp stick. Relieving the people of burdens is a much more practical service. The proposed naval holiday will make [illegible] that result in the most direct way. We are building battleships and other war vessels at a cost of forty or fifty millions a year which amounts to a tax of eight to ten dollars annually upon the average American family. Tax is as certain a charge upon the family purse as bread though not as necessary an expense and every battleship built adds to the high cost of living. In responding favorably to Mr. CHURCHILL'S proposition, therefore, the administration of President WILSON is promoting the public interests by trying to economize in the cost of government.

Mr. Bailey and William McNair.

We are not surprised at the rumor that our esteemed contemporary, Hon. WARREN WORTH BAILEY, editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, is organizing a new party, and that our more or less esteemed friend, Mr. WILLIAM MCNAIR, of Pittsburgh, is collaborating with him in the enterprise. Mr. BAILEY, like the proverbial Irishman, is always "ag'in' the government." Mr. MCNAIR is a constitutional and somewhat perennial malcontent. Until recently both of them pretended to be Democrats and probably believed that they adhered to that political faith. But they were always against the organization which kept the Democratic party in existence during the period of its adversity and invariably made all the trouble possible.

Mr. MCNAIR attended the Allentown convention as claimant for a seat in that body. He had behind him no constituency and before him little hope, necessarily. But he made himself a laughing stock by his absurd antics. After the convention he entered with more zeal than intelligence into the movement to reorganize the party. Mr. BAILEY, who is a phrase maker of much skill, joined the movement with great enthusiasm. Both imagined that it would open the way for them to advance as leaders. In the beginning their expectations were fulfilled. Mr. GUTHRIE "adopted" MCNAIR and Mr. PALMER "accepted" Mr. BAILEY. The result was just what might have been expected. For a time they gamboled like lambs in pasture.

But even GUTHRIE and PALMER wearied of their "wards" before long, and BAILEY and MCNAIR were soon relegated into the background of the new political arena. Both were thrown out of the Executive committee of the rump organization and naturally both turned their attention to the task of organizing a new party. It is to be called a "Single Tax" contraption and will hold a convention in Philadelphia in advance of the next nomination for Governor. At this convention BAILEY is to be nominated for Governor and if the Democrats fail to ratify that choice there will be independent action. Of course Mr. BERRY will be in it in some way. He is never out of anything supported by BAILEY and MCNAIR.

Roosevelt Assuring Us Again.

If Col. ROOSEVELT'S assurances assured anything the country could rest easy about being annoyed with his candidacy as a Republican, for President again in 1916. Even from away down in South America, where he has gone, to keep himself before the public, he sends back the word almost as he wrote it for a recent issue of the *Century Magazine*, that he is "sundered from the men who now control and manage the Republican party by the gulf of their actual practices and of the openly avowed or secretly held principles which rendered it necessary to resort to these practices." That is definite and emphatic. Even if the friends of the Colonel should force his nomination in the next National convention as they came very near doing in the last, he couldn't accept. It would work a stultification and the Colonel could not stand for that. There could be no "social and industrial justice" in such a turn of affairs.

Colonel ROOSEVELT is equally clear in defining his reasons for his "sundering" operation. He is opposed to allowing the Supreme and inferior courts to interpret the constitution, which he frankly and unselfishly admits is the "fundamental law of the land." There was no real reason for this concession to the constitution. The Colonel might easily have claimed that his own caprices are the fundamental law and BILL FLINN would never have known the difference while Mr. PERKINS would have had no ojections so long as the Harvester trust was taken care of properly. Even Mr. MUNSEY might have been depended upon to "go along" in view of ROOSEVELT'S past service for the Steel trust.

But we are not able to discern with any degree of clearness the line of distinction between the "actual practices and the openly avowed or secretly held principles which rendered it necessary for them (the men who now control and manage the Republican party), and those which obtained when Colonel ROOSEVELT exercised those functions. The managers who controlled the convention of 1912 were rank amateurs compared with those who managed the convention of 1908 when ROOSEVELT was fixing matters for his renomination and election four years later. Probably it was their inefficiency that turned ROOSEVELT against them. In any event there is no moral difference worth speaking about. But in any event the country will be happy to feel assured that this pestiferous blatherskite feels that he cannot even force his own nomination, as a candidate, on the party between himself and which such a terrible gulf now exists.

No European Interference.

We are not inclined to place much faith in the report, widely published the other day, that the administration is striving to induce the powers "to indicate their support of its efforts to solve the problem, so that it may approach the Mexico city administration in a final effort to secure the elimination of HUERTA." The administration may have suggested to the powers to remain outside of the contention, but in the face of tradition it would hardly go further than that. The interference by European governments with affairs on this hemisphere is equally repugnant to established policies of the United States whether in favor of or against the course our government is pursuing.

HUERTA is impossible in Mexico. Having acquired the office he holds under circumstances which involve suspicions of murder and clearly imply usurpation, the government of the United States cannot afford to recognize his authority or co-operate in his efforts to make his tenure permanent or his title regular. But neither can it afford to invite European governments to interfere in the determination of questions in dispute. If Great Britain, France or Japan has a right to interfere on behalf of one side they have a right to interfere in behalf of the other side. Just rules run in both directions and such interference on either side is intolerable in view of our traditions.

The government of the United States is morally responsible, in the eyes of civilization, for the maintenance of just government in Mexico. Just government there, as we understand it, is a government chosen by the people in the enjoyment of the free exercise of their rights as citizens. HUERTA was not so chosen to the office he now occupies and would not be chosen under the circumstances indicated. That being true he must abdicate, allow the people to elect his successor and permit the inauguration of the new administration thus chosen. But we don't need either the help or consent of Europe or Asia to accomplish these results. We are fully able to do that for ourselves.

——Have your Job Work done here.

Keeping Streams Pure.

From the Pitsburgh Dispatch.

The Pennsylvania Department of Fisheries has directed prosecutions to be brought against nearly every manufacturer along the Susquehanna river and its important tributaries above Williamsport. Previously thereto a prosecution of the superintendent of the Lock Haven Paper company resulted in his conviction and the imposition of a fine of $100, which has been appealed to the Clinton county court.

This course was taken after first notifying every manufacturer along that stream to cease permitting the pollution of streams by the discharge from their works, and then, after a lapse of some time, establishing by investigation that hardly any of them had done anything at all in the matter. This left only the option between permitting the law to be practically ignored and entering prosecutions against each offender.

The campaign is waged against one water-shed at a time, and as the prosecutions are criminal, they are held back until positive evidence is secured against each offender. But the course taken indicates that worse offenders than those on the upper Susquehanna will be reached in due time. Indeed, when the State Fisheries Department comes to deal with the big cities of the State, the question what it will do with them all becomes puzzling, solely by reason of its size.

Huerta Absolute.

From the Wheeling (W. Va.,) Intelligencer.

As was anticipated, the Mexican Presidential election proved to be farcial. No candidate has a majority of the votes. The election, therefore, becomes null and void, and Huerta continues in power. This certainly creates a condition of affairs of which the United States must eventually take cognizance. Huerta is in power through treason and assassination. He has broken every law of God and man. He has made Republicanism in North America a word of shame. He has humiliated every citizen who believes in the Republican ideal and the Republican form of government. There can be no peace with him. No countenance can be given him. Yet he is in power and is to be reckoned with.

It is possible that the continued success of revolutionists will solve the Huerta problem and relieve the administration at Washington of its present embarrassing situation. Armed intervention by the United States is the last thing we want, and it is safe to say that it will not be resorted to except in the direst necessity.

The Great American Hen.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The American hen has always been a great bird. Nevertheless, she is growing fast. Twenty years ago she required assistance from the hens of the world in order to meet the American demand for her products. Today she not only supplies almost the entire American market, but is a big factor in supplying the world.

Figures just published by the department of commerce show that during the fiscal year 1913 the United States exported over 21,000,000 dozen of eggs, against 1,500,000 dozen 10 years ago and 143,000 dozen 20 years ago. The 1913 exports included 20,409,653, and of $67,854 worth of yolks and canned eggs, making a total of over a quarter of a billion eggs exported during the year.

The great American hen still receives a little assistance from the outside, but comparatively little. We imported during the fiscal year 1913, whole eggs, 1,271,765 dozen; yolks, 227,457 pounds, and dried eggs 20,284 pounds. The imports of 1892 were 4,000,000 dozen eggs.

Tantalizing the Editor.

From the Oswego (Kan.) Independent.

Somebody in town with a plausible claim to plutocracy persists in frying bacon, the 40-cent kind, cut particularly thin, every morning for breakfast, and when the savor is wafted out to mingle with the crisp air of these early autumn morns and it floats in upon the lowly devotee of the print shop as he extracts the lacteal fluid from the cow with both horns missing, hunger springs eternal within the human stomach, and as we sit down to our morning repast of rye bread and liver, with nostrils still attend to the odor of sizzling swine, the curb that the high cost of living ought to have on a man's appetite fades away like a 10-cent piece wagered on the Giants in the first game of the world's series.

Now They Know All About It.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

As Mr. Roosevelt has been in Brazil almost a week it stands to reason that the people down there must know a lot of things they never knew before, many of which will be substantiated by reference to the moral writings of the ancients.

Peerless Leader Never Forgets It.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

The President is not thinking of the 1916 nomination. Why should he? There is a member of the Cabinet who is devoting almost his entire time to it.

Bill is Doing Nobly.

From the New York Telegram.

Despite the absence of Mr. Roosevelt from North America there has not been a famine of capital I's since Mr. Sulzer commenced talking.

We Are From Missouri.

From the Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Sulzer says he "refused money?" How, when and where? By the beard of the prophet, here is a tale that needs unwinding!

——Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

SPAWLS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—"Fritz" Harmon, of South Williamsport, started out a few days ago to hunt squirrels and came home with a 150 pound bear that had wandered into his way.

—Chief of Police Powers, of Lock Haven, was handed $25 a few days ago for the capture of a young man and a team of horses stolen from a Williamsport liveryman.

—W. R. Sawyer, of Indiana, drilling a coal core near Barnesboro recently, was shot in the shoulder by a man living nearby, who said he was shooting at mark. He was taken to Spangler.

—A man thought to be Barney Roc, aged 50, of Blossburg, was knocked from a forty-foot trestle on the Indiana-Blairsville trolley line a few nights ago by a passing trolley car and landed on the ground with a broken neck.

—Constable Bruce Keefer, of Ralphton, shot and slightly wounded two men who interfered with his making an arrest to such a degree that he was compelled to defend himself. The wounded men were given attention and locked up.

—Williamsport's Civic club sees a necessity for two women on the city board of health and a policewoman on the street and at headquarters. The proposals will be acted on by the executive board before being sent out as recommendations.

—A large vat at the Newport tannery, which had been installed only a few days, burst recently and the place was flooded with tanning liquid, Wesley Miller, who was near, had a set of false teeth broken in his mouth and was otherwise injured.

—In the habit of taking laudanum to induce sleep, Mrs. Emma Stivers, aged 27, of Greensburg, picked up a carbolic acid bottle that was standing near the laudanum and took the wrong dose. She was sleeping her last sleep in a few hours.

—Almost every manufacturer along the Susquehanna above Williamsport has been arrested for stream pollution and will be given a hearing shortly. The state commission of fisheries had given warning to all and his warning has not been heeded.

—The third robbery at Rossiter within a week was at the McClaren drug store, where cash and merchandise to the amount of $100 were taken. The town is without police protection and a move to prevent a repetition of such occurrences is under way.

—While a Hallowe'en parade was in progress at Northumberland, a trained cow on which a boy was riding became frightened and plunged into a crowd of about 400 school children. One little girl is in a critical condition and others were badly hurt.

—Two holdups are reported from Benscreek in one night. One man was tackled by four highwaymen, who had a lantern and a broken whisky bottle as weapons. He needed a doctor when they were through with him. Another man had all his money taken.

—The prompt action of Motorman Hanna, on the Lock Haven-Mill Hall trolley line saved the life of 8-year-old Florence Kramer, who tried to cross the track ahead of the car at Flemington. A number of Flemington children attend the kindergarten at the normal and the near fatality points the advice that parents see the children safely on the cars.

—Mrs. Sadie Keller, widow of David Keller, a former Sunbury hotel man, dropped dead in the Sunbury market Saturday morning. She had just bought two dozen eggs from a dealer, paying forty cents a dozen. "That's the highest price I ever paid for eggs," she remarked as she handed over the money. An instant later she dropped lifeless in front of the stand. She was fifty-five years of age.

—Lost in a coal mine without a light was the thrilling experience of four Derry boys a few days ago. They had a lamp when they started but the oil gave out and they were left in the dark without knowing the way out. They had matches and had burned their handkerchiefs as torches and were about to start on a shirt when one of them noticed a gleam of light and they were soon in daylight again.

—Mrs. Max I Cohn, aged 70 years and blind, was seriously burned a few days ago at her home at Punxsutawney. Her husband was out and it is thought she went to the gas range for hot water and came in contact with the blaze. Her daughter, next door, came in answer to her screams and the flames were extinguished, but her recovery is doubtful. The daughter is also in serious condition from fright and burns on her hands.

—Newberry is in the throes of an epidemic of diphtheria, and residents of that place are greatly alarmed over the situation. There are now at least 20 cases reported. The board of health will hold an important meeting Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the city hall at which time the diphtheria question will be discussed. The number of contagious diseases is reported to be remarkably large for this time of the year. Newberry is the storm center for diphtheria and every possible effort is being made to confine the cases to that section of the city.

—It was said that Senator Templeton, of Blair, who is now serving a term in the Western penitentiary for embezzling, as attorney, trust and other funds committed to his care, will apply for a pardon in the near future, with a view of removing from the State to begin life over. Since his incarceration Templeton has lost all of this world's goods and his home has been broken up by the death of his wife. If pardoned he will not be under parole and can leave the State, and he would like to have another chance which would be difficult to secure were he under parole.

—The State Livestock Sanitary Board has directed prosecutions to be brought in Lancaster county and at Pittsburgh against cattle dealers who are reported to have violated the State cattle quarantine law. Dr. W. S. Gimper, director of the milk hygiene division of the board has returned from attending meetings of Dairy and Milk Dealers' Association at Chicago. Agents of the board of vigorously enforcing the quarantine against dogs on account of rabies in the vicinity of Media, Delaware county. A large number of worthless dogs have been destroyed.

—Frank White, a farmer of Irish Valley, near Sunbury was killed last Friday while trying to save the life of Mrs. Sarah Vought, whose horse had become unmanageable and crashed into a four mule team driven by White. Mrs. Vought was so badly injured that she is dying in a hospital. When the frightened animal ran into his wagon White leaped out and grasped its bridle in an effort to prevent it from tramping on Mrs. Vought who had been thrown from her seat. In the struggle, the farmer was knocked under the wheels of his own wagon and crushed to death, Mrs. C. K. Sober, of Lewisburg, was with Mrs. Vought but escaped injury.

—Frank Rafferty of Grampian was probably fatally burned early Saturday morning while attempting to rescue his children from his burning home. Three children were burned, one dying at 10 o'clock Saturday morning. Shortly after midnight a kerosene lamp exploded in the room where the children were sleeping. Mr. Rafferty and his wife made an effort to put out the flames and were badly burned. When they saw that the flames were beyond their control, they aroused the children. The oldest child, a boy, escaped unharmed. The flames had gained such headway when the last child was rescued that both parents almost lost their lives in escaping from the building. The whole family was taken to Clearfield at noon.

Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 7, 1913.

COMING.

"At even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning."

It may be in the evening,
When the work of the day is done,
And you have time to sit in the twilight
And watch the sinking sun,
While the long, bright day dies slowly
Over the sea,
And the hour grows quiet and holy
With thoughts of me;
While you hear the village children
Passing along the street,
Among those thronging footsteps
May come the sound of my feet;
Therefore I tell you—Watch
By the light of the evening star,
When the room is growing dusky
As the clouds afar;
Let the door be on the latch
In your home,
For it may be through the gloaming
I will come.

It may be when the midnight
Is heavy upon the land,
And the black waves lying dumbly
Along the sand;
When the moonless night draws close,
And the lights are out in the house,
When the fire burns low and red,
And the watch is ticking loudly
Beside the bed;
Though you sleep, tired out, on your couch,
Still your heart must wake and watch
In the dark room,
For it may be at midnight
I will eome.

It may be at the cock-crow,
When the night is dying slowly
In the sky,
And the sea looks calm and holy,
Waiting for the dawn
Of the golden sun,
Which draweth nigh;
When the mists are on the valleys, shading
The rivers chill,
And my morning star is fading, fading
Over the hill;
Behold! I say to you—Watch!
Let the door be on the latch
In your home.
In the chill before the dawning,
Between the night and morning,
I may come.

It may be in the morning,
When the sun is bright and strong,
And the dew is glittering sharply
Over the little lawn;
When the waves are laughing loudly
Along the shore,
And the birds are singing sweetly
About the door;
With a long day's work before you,
You rise up with the sun,
And the neighbors come in to talk a little
Of all that must be done;
But remember that I may be the next
To come in at the door,
To call you from your busy work
Forevermore;
As you work your heart must watch,
For the door is on the latch
In your room,
And it may be in the morning
I will come.—*Anon.*

THE MAN ON THE TRAIN.

BY MARTHA ALRICKS JOHNSON.

Written for the WATCHMAN.

When the day express on the N. P. D. & G. railroad, was caught in a blizzard, at the foot of Larimie mountain, in Central Wyoming, the passengers crowded into the little flag station of Wild-cat, to wait for the storm to cease, or a relief train to come, and take them away.

When time had dragged into hours, and the shadows of evening closed about them, in order to drive off the terrible monotory of the situation, some of the men got together in a corner, and told stories, while others exchanged jokes.

Eventually the speakers were talked out. An ominous stillness reigned, broken only by an occasional snore from one or more of the sleepers whose aspirations soared no higher than the raising of grain, and herding of stock in their native wilds.

During this lull, a dapper little fellow with a broader knowledge of human nature than those, whom accident had brought together, arose, and after clearing his throat said:

"Gentlemen, I at one time had an adventure if you care to hear it, it will afford me pleasure to relate my experience."

"'Tell it by all means, sir, we want to hear it'—a chorus of sleepy voices chimed.

With an expression of gratification, and bow, in recognition of evinced interest, the stranger began.

"'Some years ago, while in the Republic of Mexico, at a place called Sinoquipe, I went in the interest of the San Augustine Mining Company, in whose employ I was engaged, to San Francisco, to look after some stamp mills, and to attend to some business at one of the United States Mints.

I boarded the train at Lama, and nothing of especial interest occurred to interrupt the sameness of the long tiresome journey, until I was a few hours distant from my destination.

"I had been in the smoker, and having finished my cigar, in order to escape from the close air of the car, as well as to stretch my limbs, passed into one of the forward passenger coaches, where glancing round casually at my traveling companions I observed but one vacant seat, and that by the side of a fair haired young woman engaged in reading a paper covered novel.

"As her frank, happy eyes met mine, in response to my inquiry, with regard to the place by her side, I was reminded of a girl whom I had known in my boyhood days, back in my eastern home.

"The thought of my old-time friend made me reminiscent. I had succeeded in life, better than I had dared to hope, but, alas! there was no one with whom I could share my good fortune. I was alone in the world, and there was no one in whom I had special interest. As the realization of my loneliness came rushing over me, I sighed for the years past recall.

"How long I was thus preoccupied I cannot tell. Turning instinctively, I met the gaze of a dark haired man across the aisle. The confused manner in which his eyes dropped when I fixed mine on him aroused my suspicion.

"Under my questioning glance he became absorbed in the paper that he held in his hand. I thought his face familiar, I was sure that I had seen him before, but could not for the moment determine where.

"From time to time I cast furtive glances at him in the hope of gleaning some information that would lead to his identity. It was without avail.

"Naturally my glances made the man uneasy. At the first stop, he arose, and hastily reached for his satchel from the rack above his head and quit the car.

"As he emerged through the door-way I observed my seat mate start, and lean out the window to look after him. At the same time I felt something strike one of my feet. It was the book that the young woman was reading, it had fallen from off her lap.

"Just then the car gave a lurch, and threw her against me. She looked bashfully up into my face, and laughed out right. I joined in her mirth, from that on we became acquainted.

"I found her as charming in manner as she was in person. She told me that she had been on a visit to Los Angelos, and was on her way to San Francisco. Her home she said was in Illinois.

"I enjoyed her innocent prattle, and confess that I was sorry when we neared our destination and knew I must leave my place by her side to return to my section in a rear car.

"Before bidding her good bye, I thanked her for the pleasure she had given me, and expressed a desire to remew our acquaintance sometime in the near future. At the wish she blushed but did not invite me to call upon her at her home. Under the circumstances I did not blame her.

"When the long through train that I was on pulled into the great metropolis of the Pacific coast, and slowed up, I stepped onto the platform, and hailed a cab, and was driven to the Commercial hotel where I had been accustomed to stop during my temporary visits to the city of the "Golden Gate."

"With new surroundings, other interests claimed my attention, and my thoughts became centered on the business that had taken me to California.

"The girl did not tell me who she was, but I saw on the back of the book, as I returned it, the name Virginia Van Trump, "I wondered if I would ever see her again. Then I recalled the face of the man whom I had seen on the train, and suddenly it dawned upon me where it was that I had seen him.

"Confound it!' I soliloquized 'what a fool I was not to have recognized La Bannan. His smooth face deceived me.'

"The second evening of my stay in San Francisco I concluded to go to one of the theatres, when the play was over, and as I was making my way out of the building a man and woman, with light hair brushed hurriedly past me. The former I at once recognized as La Bannan.

"I turned to get a better look at them, and to satisfy my curiosity with regard to the pair, when they disappeared in the crowd, and I lost them. In view of the possibility of the man living in San Francisco I made it my business to try to discover his whereabouts; even going so far as to consult a directory, my efforts, however were fruitless.

"Two years later I went with an expert to examine a silver mine in Southern Mexico, we had gone through it, and were on our way out when my companion inquired of the employee who had us in charge, "what a month's shipment of their bullion amounted to?

"The man replied that "they had been getting $23,000, but he feared for the present month there would be a decided falling off.'

"'To tell the truth' he said, 'its the fault of our assayor. He's a new hand, and has made a mess of about $15,000.'

"What's the trouble?' I asked.

"Its with the alloy, he did'nt get it straight.

"Perhaps he had too much ore for the amount of bullion I ventured to suggest.

"I dont know how that is?"

"'The maximum of hardness of standard silver,' I said 'is one fifth of the inferior metal. If an excess of ore oxadized, and calciend by smelting beused, the iron and foreign metal form a cinder, while the copper and sulphur unite and the whole becomes a brittle mass.

"'You seem to know something about assaying our companion said, 'suppose you take a look at our man's work.

"'I will be pleased to do so.'

"Accordingly we passed into a small room in the rear of the office, used as a laboratory.

"'Is it past saving?' the employee asked.

"Not necessarily, it can be restored by the action of heat, the process, however, will cost hours of labor, and require constant attention.'

"With that a shadow darkened the doorway, I turned and confronted the fellow whose identity had puzzled me on the train.

"Some years previous La Bannan had absconded from Chicago with $7,000 that he had embezzled from the firm of Howell, & Son merchants, for which he was collector. I was living in Chicago at the time and was acquainted with the younger Howell, and had seen La Bannan upon more than one occasion.

"Notwithstanding the fact that their bank balance suffered, the firm, at the time of the loss offered a reward of $1,000 for the capture of the theif, nothing was heard of him, however until I ran across him on the train, and later in Mexico.

"The rascal had a superficial knowledge of assaying, and upon that plea, had worked his way into the employ of the company in whose service he was when I saw him.'

"You may be sure that I lost no time in having him arrested, through the intervention of the United States Minister in the city of Mexico, extradition papers were made out and the prisoner, remanded to Illinois for trial.

"Had it not been for the book-keeper of the Chicago firm of Howell & Son, who was subpoenaed as a witness, and who testified to the personality of La Bannan, there would have been small chance to convict him, so well had he covered up his tracks. But justice was meeted out to him, and a sentence of thirteen years in the western penitentiary imposed.

"'How about the $1,000 reward. Did you get it? A man at the speakers elbow asked.

"Yes, and invested the half of it in a diamond ring.'

"'Did you ever come across the girl that you met, the day you went to California?' another inquired.

"Well yes I did, and saw her frequently. By the way I presented her with the ring I obtained doing detective work.'

"'Is she married? One of the crowd questioned?'

"Her husband is Henry T. Brown, of San Francisco. A fellow not half good enough for her.'

"'Do you think young man, said a person wearing a white neck tie, and a severe look on his face, it fair to her husband to present his wife with such a valuable present?'

"'I gave it to her, for the reason that I thought her more entitled to it than I. She was the book-keeper of Howell & Son, and beside she's a very charming little woman.'

"You don't think it was the proper thing to do etc? you say.

"She was single when I gave the ring to her. It was our engagement ring. She's my wife.'

This Parisian Planned a Most Dramatic Taking Off.

Some years ago, when there was an epidemic of dramatic suicides in Paris, a man who had visited the French capital told of an extraordinary suicide he had heard of in that gay city.

"He was a Frenchman, who was nothing if not original," said the teller of the tale, "and even when he grew despondent he planned his death in a most original fashion. He locked the door of his room in the Rue Nitot and, removing the weights of the window cord, fastened them to the window itself. He added to the weight of the window by attaching six flatirons. On the sill he adjusted a large triangular bread knife, such as is used by chefs, and made ready a small balloon, capable of lifting fifty pounds.

"The ingenious Frenchman then put his head out of the window, after attaching the balloon to his neck and by releasing the clamp that held the window cut his head off completely with the improvised guillotine. The decapitated body was discovered several days later, but it was not until the balloon and the head were found a week later in the field of a peasant, eighteen miles from Paris, that the method of suicide was really known."

Cornish Humor.

The magistrate at the Liskeard police court might well have excused the laughter which greeted the remark of a police witness only a short time ago who said with all seriousness: "He was drunk, your honor, and couldn't stand. I told him to go away, and as he wouldn't I locked him up."

The laugh in another court was against the solicitor who severely asked, "Were you present when you heard this?"

Mixed metaphors are not a peculiar nor indeed a common failing of the Cornishman, but a certain eloquent town councilor quite recently got entangled when in the course of a protracted debate on the momentous subject of the local dust bins he declared indignantly, "It is time we put our foot down with a loud voice."—English Illustrated Magazine.

Buried Upside Down.

If Major Labelliere of Dorking was buried on the top of Box hill, head downward, in 1800, he probably got the idea from Mr. Hall of Leith Hill place, who in 1767 built the tower on the neighboring Leith hill and was buried there six years later. The usual Leith hill story, as recorded by one writer, is that the tower "marks the spot where an eccentric farmer of the neighborhood was buried on horseback upside down, so that when the world was turned, as he believed it then soon would be, topsy turvey, he might at last come up in the right position." The tradition might easily be transferred from one hill to its neighbor. There seems no doubt, however, that Mr. Hall was buried on the summit of Leith hill.—London Chronicle.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. An Abundance of Rain This Season, and a Delightful Climate—at Times. Evenings Without Twilight. Ludicrous Crowds: Hysteria in Plenty. Queer Schools, and Road Taxes on a Strangh Basis.

JHANSI, OCTOBER 2nd.

Dear Home Folk:

You spoke of the cold weather—I wish we could share some of our nice weather with you, although for the past week we have been having more rain and that is not so nice. I never have seen it rain so hard for such a long time as it did yesterday; the rain started at four o'clock and until nine came down in a steady torrent. We have now had more than our allowance of rain and I am indeed glad it should be so, for as you know, the past two years the rain-fall has been very light so that the wells were not always full nor the crops what they should have been. You hear bad prognostications from every quarter, due to this lack of water, so that now that at least can no longer be used as an excuse for a lack of garden truck or poor flowers.

I do enjoy this climate, except in the very hot summer or the rains, but I do not like the people nor the country. It is always doing just the opposite of what it truly ought to do, but we could spare you part of our pretty days and still have plenty of them left.

I want to tell you of the beautiful belt that was given to me by my "Parsee" case. It looks as though made at Tiffany's, woven, pure silver netting and a very beautiful carved buckle; the whole thing heavy enough for a horse-harness and yet extremely pliable. I don't know just what I could ever wear it with; its weight makes it rather out of class for thin white gowns and it is a bit too elegant for ordinary wear. I will bring it home unless I get strained for cash. In that case I might sell it and go on the proceeds.

I got up and went to church early this morning so am going to play truant tonight for the sunset after our stormy, cloudy day is worth watching, and the twilights are so short one wants to enjoy each moment. I wish you could see a big palm, in the compound across the road, outlined against a sky of rose, blue, purple and gold, with its topmost leaves simply dotted black with huge black vultures settling down for the night; they are neither beautiful nor picturesque in the daylight but seen just at this time and under such circumstances they add a touch of realism to all this beauty that otherwise it would surely lack.

It has only taken ten minutes for the sun to go and now it is too dark to go on with this and I will go in and find a lamp. That is one thing that we, in our part of town must endure although those nearer the railways all use electric light and fans. I hope we will soon get them over here so that we can do without the hot stuffy oil lamp.

A funny thing occurred today; a Chinaman came to the door to sell some wares and Miss McLean came out and began talking to him in "Urdu." I was amused for poor man, if possible, was the more bewildered, and she couldn't understand until I suggested that perhaps a Chinaman might not understand Hindustan and might know a few English words. She then tried him in English, as I had done, and finally made him understand we wished to see the things, but not on Sunday. The most ludicrously dressed Chinaman I have ever seen on the stage at home would be tame in comparison with the man who was here today. The queer, queer sights one sees in India. The most amazing thing to me is that no native ever seems to see anything unusual in anything, so that you never see a hooting, jeering, crowd such as even the very least of these would provoke in our own country, on the streets. They are therefore much more gracious to the stranger, at least externally, than the western people are. Of course I don't know enough to say whether this is only skin-deep or not, but from what others assure me they are ready to stick a knife in our backs the minute English rule would be even raised in the least.

Our neighbor across the road, Mrs. Hezlep, from Pittsburgh, has been rather ill, she took cold and although only sick for a night and a day is very weak and must stay in bed. It seems so strange that things you would scracely notice in America play such havoc with one's strength in this country. I wonder why for we don't have half the strain on our lives that you have; a mild, little quiet existence under, generally speaking, fairly good conditions and yet things go wrong quickly here. You never touch a bite of fruit that has a decayed spot on it any place and no meat is ever kept over one day. I shall drink *un*-boiled milk for a whole month after I again return to you, I am so tired of boiled stuff; however, I eat and stay fat, so why fuss.

I have just come in from the hospital. A strange thing occurred there. A young woman who had nothing really the matter with her except fright, I wanted to examine so had her given a few whiffs of chloroform. Her sister sent word to her mother that we were operating upon her and along comes the mother, weeping, wailing and having hysteria; much more of a patient than the patient herself. Such a "Tamascho" I have many times seen at home and I guess human nature is the same be it under a black or white skin. I had to give the mother some medicine, also have her lie down. She was all right in a few minutes and I teased her a bit. You would have been amused to have seen her kiss my feet and tell me how good I was.

Yesterday I went down through the city and driving down a narrow street, just wide enough for a two-wheeled wagon to pass another, I saw a queer sight. Two dozen boys were sitting along the gutter or drain, on the hard, damp mud with slate pencils and slate; in the midst was a large fat man sitting on a chair, his feet also on the seat of the chair, a small table in front of him, chatting to a friend; I heard some of these boys saying something while the rest were laughing loudly. My nurse told me that some were saying their lessons while the others were playing. This was a regular school. Then I understood why they know so little when one asks questions at the bank, etc.

Did I ever tell you the reason nearly every one drives a two-wheeled cart here? The English government having made good roads intend to keep them good so taxes every wheel you own. This mission has two "rickshaws" (four wheels;) one "gharry" (four wheels;) one phaeton "gharry" (four wheels;) and one "bile gharry" (ox-gharry) (two wheels,) and they pay three dollars a month tax. How would you like that ruling to keep the new state roads in order? Rather a fair tax don't you think.

I planted my violet seeds several days ago and every day I go out to see if they are coming up, in fact like a child I am rather inclined to want to dig them up to see if they are sproutiug; thus far I have resisted, how long my itching hands will be controlled I don't know.

(Continued next week.)

Simple Trick by Which the Woodsmen Escaped a Stinging.

A man on his first trip into the wilds and marshes of an unknown country with the United States drainage engineers was struck by a unique method they have to escape from the attack of wasps and hornets. The country traversed is generally covered with thick undergrowth, and a path has to be cut through this all along the line. So when a big wasp nest is reached there is very little warning, sometimes the axmen cutting into a big one with their machetes.

The person relating this experience was some sixty feet behind the axmen with the instrument when all at once the two axmen dropped in their tracks as if they had been struck by a thunderbolt. The man behind and the two chainmen did likewise. While they were lying prone on the grass and wet marsh they heard what sounded like bullets zooing over their heads. One after the other they came with angry zips. When things had quieted down a bit work was continued, and the new man found that to escape from wasps or hornets the thing to do was to drop instanter. The insects seem to be so mad that they fly in straight lines along a level and do not have time to hunt around for you.

It is said that hornets are not so prone to follow this rule as wasps, but the wasps never vary. Men have been stung to death by hornets, and horses and mules likewise.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Record In Fletcherizing.

If they learn the art of chewing even people whose food expense is only threepence a day can make their meals last a long time. A chewer, according to dietetic experts, is one who chews all things so long as they have any taste left in them. Gladstone, we are told, used to take thirty-two bites to every mouthful of food. The modern school of chewers would regard this as dangerously rapid eating. "I have tried chewing conscientiously," writes Mr. Eustace Miles. "A banana has cost 800 bites, a small mouthful of bread and cheese 240 bites, a greedy mouthful of biscuit (while I was walking on a Yorkshire moor) over 1,000 bites. It still seemed to taste about as much as at first, but I knew that taste by then, so I swallowed."—London Chronicle.

Comforting.

"Mr. Chairman," said the orator, who had already occupied the platform for twenty minutes, amid many interjections from the audience. "Mr. Chairman, may I appeal on a point of order? There is really so much desultory conversation going on in parts of the hall that it is impossible for me to hear a word I am saying."

Voice from the back of the hall—Don't be downhearted. You're not missing much.—New York Globe.

Where the Trouble Came.

"Well, how did you get on at your first appearance?" asked a man of an ambitious friend who had just joined the theatrical profession.

"Oh, I got on well enough," was the reply, "but I couldn't get off half quick enough."—London Mail.

Tip For a College Graduate.

"My son has just graduated from college. What would you advise him to read?"

"The help wanted column."—New York Times.

A Quick Switch.

Jack (studying geography)—Father, what is a strait? Father (reading the paper)—Five cards of a—that is, a narrow strip of water connecting two larger bodies.

Classified.

First Freak—My engagement ends tonight. Second Freak—Does it? First Freak—Yes. Next week I'll be what you might call an idle curiosity.—Puck.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

And so upon this wise I prayed,
Great Spirit, give to me
A heaven not so large as yours
But large enough for me.
—Emily Dickinson.

The Parisiennes are all wearing their blouses several sizes too large for them. Intentionally, of course, because it is ultra smart to do so. Whether you have your blouse made by one of the smartest couturiers or whether you buy it at the big stores you must see that it looks as if it were fashioned for some one broader and fuller than yourself. Its shoulder seams must be very long or non-existent, as in the kimono style, and at the waist it must be loose and baggy and fall over the belt in folds that are really untidy. To wear anything that is tight and fits is to argue one's self not in the mode.

Time and again it has been predicted that the popularity of the separate waist was about to wane, and during the reign of the one-piece dresses it was not held so high in favor, but at the present time it occupies an important place in the wardrobe of the well-dressed woman, largely due to the popularity of the three-piece suit.

When it is said that separate blouses are favored it does not refer to color so much as to material, for any amount of leeway is allowed in the combination of materials, but harmonizing effects are required in colors. Fashion permits such freedom in the choice and blending of the shades that it is not absolutely necessary that the blouse should be of the exact shade of the skirt and a portion of it only is required to resemble the skirt in color, for much cream and white net and lace are used in combination with other material.

One of the popular models shows the lower part of the blouse of chiffon velvet of the same shade of the skirt, but the upper part and the sleeves is of sheer material or net. The same shade of chiffon is frequently used over white or cream. The entire blouse of heavy fabric is not so popular.

All blouses are cut low in the neck, the V-shape being the most favored, and this permits of the wearing of a guimpe when a high neck is desired. Large rolling collars are frequently seen. Vest and bolero effects are among the styles particularly noted. Shadow lace is draped in bolero fashion, or the bolero may be introduced in lace or net of contrasting color. A touch of the fancy oriental colors which are seen in many of the vests gives just the little dash of orientalism which is so desirable at this time.

To obtain a much-wanted color in laces, especially of shadow or net, the dyer's art is sometimes called in, and an artistic effect is obtained by coloring the lace the same shade as the skirt.

The most popular sleeve is the kimono and either three-quarter or full length, but when they are long they are worn well over the hand, finished with a lace frill and are made to fit the arm closely. Separate waists are among the most economical styles which were ever designed for women, for if one has two or three waists to be worn with the suit, it varies the whole appearance and frequently obviates the necessity of buying an extra suit. Few women there are who have not learned to prize the practical separate blouse, but none realize its value more fully than the suburban women, who are often at a disadvantage when they want to attend some semi-dress affair in the city in the evening and yet are obliged to go in on a shopping expedition, or to attend some meeting or club during the day, with no opportunity to return home to change the dress before night. The same conditions exist with the business woman, who cannot wear an evening gown at the store or office, and do not have the time to go home after the work of the day is done, to prepare for the evening function.

To obviate this difficulty and enable the out-of-town woman to be appropriately dressed for both occasions, the present style of wearing waists to match the skirt in color, but of chiffon or other thin material, is a boon. This plan, which some one has called "the suburbanite's delight," does not necessitate the carrying of any great amount of luggage, for the waist may be folded carefully and made to occupy but little space in the fancy bag which is carried on the arm but will make a satisfactory change for evening.

A very pretty set of doily cases were covered with white linen, instead of cretonne. The set, which was intended for a bride, was made very individual by a three-initial monogram, embroidered in raised satin stitch. The monogram was placed one and one-half inches from the edge, the letters being placed so as to conform to the circular edge. A white cord was top sewed around the edge of the circles, making a very neat and unusual finish. The ribbon used to tie the two circles together was also white.

The lettering had, of course, been done before the cases were made. Circles of cardboard two inches more in diameter than the doilies they were intended to protect, were covered with white linen. The linen covering was cut one-half inch more all around than the cardboard, so it could be stretched over the cardboard and held in place by long stitches taken from side to side. Two covered circles were then whipped together and the completed circles were then held together with ribbon.—Minneapolis *Journal.*

Walnut Tart.—Four eggs, one cup cracker dust, half cup grated chocolate, half cup chopped walnuts, one heaping teaspoon baking powder, one cup sugar. Cream the yolks of eggs and the sugar together. Stir in beaten whites of eggs, add chocolate, cracker dust, baking powder, walnuts and flavoring. Bake in two layers. Fill with whipped cream.

Sand Hearts.—Two pounds of flour, two pounds of sugar, one pound of butter, three eggs. Make up into a dough and work till the ingredients are well incorporated. After rolling out and cutting into heart shape, place the cakes on a pan and beat up one egg, spread some of it over them with a feather, and then sprinkle with granulated sugar. If a little coarse-grained, all the better, mixing with it a little finely-powdered cinnamon.

Pumpkin Pie—One cup of pumpkin, one pint of rich milk, two eggs, sugar to taste, pinch of salt, pinch each of ginger, cloves and cinnamon and one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in cold milk.

Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 7, 1913.

Fat and Fashionable.

According to the Moorish idea of beauty, the chief charm of a beautiful woman is that she can only waddle, not walk. The fatter she is the more beautiful she is considered. If she can attain two or three hundred pounds of flesh she is the envy of all her sex.

The Moorish shape—if shape it can be called—approaches the perfection of feminine beauty when it resembles, or rather exceeds, the circumference of a barrel.

What a paradise for the fat woman! There she can eat and drink and feast to her heart's content, denying herself nothing, living an easy, indolent, luxurious life, with no horror of accumulating fat, but rather rejoicing in it. There the ambition of a woman is to acquire bulk. Physical culture she would regard as an enemy to beauty, and to take Turkish baths and diet herself would be considered the height of folly. She wants to be beautiful, and to be beautiful she must be fat.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Why Their Clothes Didn't Fit.

The late Admiral Robley D. Evans during his visit to Japan was received by Mutsuhito and his empress at a court ceremony. In speaking of the Japanese court he said:

"Hand kissing was not the thing. Instead, I received a handshake from a very shapely and beautiful hand. I found the empress a woman of great refinement and perfect ease of manner, so delicate in appearance and so small in stature as to remind you of some fine piece of Dresden china. She was attired in a Paris gown of heliotrope brocade, the bad fit of which I accounted for just as I accounted for the baggy trousers of the emperor. After I had been a year in Japan I was satisfied it was owing to the fact that a tailor would not permit himself to touch the persons of their majesties, but just looked at them and guessed what the measurements should be."

Long Lived Spaniards.

Though the average age of Spaniards is among the lowest in Europe—thirty-two years and four months, against fifty years in Sweden and Norway—yet Spain remains the land of hundred-year-old people.

South of the Sierra Morena there are fifty to sixty a hundred years old in every million inhabitants. In Malaga and other parts of Andalusia 100 hundred-year-olds are reckoned in every million inhabitants. And when a Spaniard once attains that age he usually hangs on to life for ten to fifteen years longer.

One of the famous long lived men of Spain was Dr. Manuel Barca, who lies buried in the Church of San Sebastian at Seville, having 121 years to his credit, according to the church record. He left 300 descendants.—Boston Post.

The Palmetto State.

The origin of the state arms of South Carolina is thus given in the histories: "On June 28, 1776, a force of less than 100 Carolinians, under command of Moultrie, protected by the rude fortification of Sullivan's island, in Charleston harbor, made of the trunks of the palmetto, repulsed the attack of a British fleet under command of Sir Peter Parker, and when the state of South Carolina was organized the state seal, which was first used in May, 1777, was made to commemorate this victory. A palm tree growing erect on the seashore represents the strength of the fort, while at its base an oak tree, torn from the ground and deprived of its branches, recalls the British fleet built of oak timber, overcome by the palmetto."

Crocodile In a Tree.

An African hunter once found a large crocodile hanging in the fork of a tree about ten feet from the ground. As the place was fully half a mile from any water it was difficult to account for the crocodile's strange position. When questioned about the subject the natives explained that it was put there by an elephant. It seems that when the elephants wade into the Lake Ngami to bathe the crocodiles are in the habit of worrying them and biting their legs. Sometimes when an elephant is annoyed beyond endurance it picks up its tormentor in its trunk, places it among the branches of a tree and leaves it there.—London Graphic.

His Claim to Fame.

"There goes one of the most famous men I know of."

"How so?"

"He was never on the Chautauqua platform, was never arrested for speeding his auto and never testified before a senate investigating committee."—Indianapolis Star.

Rebelled.

Wife—John, wake up! There's a burglar downstairs. Husband—Well, what of it? Ever since I got my life insured you've been trying to push me to the front.—Milwaukee News.

Pleasing People.

Men often say by way of defense that it is impossible to please everybody. It is worse than that. It is impossible to please anybody.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Love and the Men.

Kitty—They say, you know, that love makes the world go round. Marie—Maybe so, but it cannot make the eligible young men go round—Boston Transcript.

FLIMSY GOLD LEAF.

It Would Take 150,000 Sheets to Make a Pile an Inch High.

Gold beating is one of the oldest trades in Birmingham. The work is done entirely by hand. The leaf is hammered out in small home workshops from twenty-four carat gold, but is first sent to the rolling mills, whence it is returned in long, thin ribbons one and a quarter inches wide and a thousandth part of an inch in thickness. Then it is ready for the beater. The ribbon is generally cut off into small 11-4 inch squares, weighing about six grains.

The thin square is placed in the center of a vegetable parchment pad, consisting of 100 sheets on top and the same number beneath. This is beaten with a fourteen pound hammer, and the gold, when considerably reduced in thickness, is placed between leaves of goldbeater's skin—skin prepared from a thin but tough membrane found in the large intestine of the ox.

Eight hundred pieces of the hammered leaf are arranged over each other between leaves of the skin, the whole being placed between parchment bands and beaten for a couple of hours with a seven pound hammer. Then the 800 pieces are cut up into 3,200 pieces and again beaten. When the work is done the leaf is 150,000 part of an inch in thickness and almost as light as air.—London Ideas.

A DARING BASE RUNNER.

One of the Desperate and Winning Chances Mike Kelly Took.

Hugh S. Fullerton, the baseball writer for the American Magazine, tells a story about Mike Kelly, the famous player of Boston and Chicago, a generation ago, as follows:

"I believe the most desperate and brilliant bit of base running I ever witnessed and the climax of taking chances was by Kelly. The score was a tie late in the game. Runners were on second and third bases, one out, and the opposing infield was drawn in to cut off the runner from the plate.

"Kelly was the man on second. As the ball was pitched Kelly was on a run at top speed toward third. The ball was hit sharply to the shortstop, who scooped it perfectly and threw home. The runner going from third slid desperately toward the plate, where the catcher was waiting. Kelly had rounded third base at top speed and was coming up the path behind the other runner, screeching 'Look out for Kel!' at the top of his voice.

"As the runner from third slid behind the plate, trying to get past the catcher, he was tagged out, but before the catcher could touch him and dive back to protect the plate Kelly slid in front of the rubber, dodged under the catcher and scored the winning run."

Stormy Cape Horn.

The waters of Cape Horn have never been unvisited by storms for more than a week or two at a stretch within the memory of man. Standing on the outposts of the world, Cape Horn is the meeting place of ocean currents of very different temperature, from the icy cold waters of the Antarctic drift to the warmth of the Brazilian and Peruvian return currents. The prevailing winds are from the northwest and west, and these, coming from the warm regions of the Pacific, condense into fogs, which the sailors call "Cape Horn blankets" and which are the forerunners of storms. The extremely low level to which the glaciers of Tierra del Fuego descend, the perpetual congelation of the subsoil, the meeting of conflicting winds at very different temperatures, are all direct or indirect causes combining to make this the most constantly stormy region of the world.

She Had Money.

"And why," she asked, "do you think the world is better now that it was twenty-five years ago?"

"Because you were not in it then," he replied.

"Ah, I am afraid you wish to flatter me. I am nearly twenty-eight."

"Is it possible? Well, in a way I'm glad of it."

"Why?"

"You see, I'm thirty-seven, and I don't believe that any man ought to be more than eight or nine years older than his wife."

"Oh. Horace! How romantic you are! I wonder if any other man ever adopted such a lovely way to let a girl know that he cared for her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Stung!

The amateur gardener saw an ad. in a farm paper The ad. read as follows:

"How to remove weeds without labor. Ten minutes does the trick Send $2 for recipe."

The amateur gardener sent the $2. Two days later he received the recipe It read as follows:

"Marry a widow"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ought to Work.

"I'm afraid these boiled eggs ain't very fresh."

"Write the name 'Genevieve' on one of them," suggested the head waiter. "Mr. Wopsey is romantic, and that will distract his attention if the eggs are not so good."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Hereditary.

"That office boy is never here whe he is wanted"

"That's not altogether his fault."

"What do you mean?"

"It's hereditary His father was a policeman"—Houston Post.

FATHER GREAT PIPE.

Eccentric Will of the Famous Dutch Smoker, Von Klaes.

In "Holland of the Dutch" Demetrius Boulger tells the story of the famous Van Klaes of Rotterdam, who was known as "Father Great Pipe."

Van Klaes smoked about half a pound of tobacco a day and to save himself trouble used an enormous pipe, hence his nickname. He built a mansion in Rotterdam, with a fortune amassed in the Indies, and turned it into a museum for pipes and antique instruments used by primitive man for burning hemp or weeds long before the discovery of tobacco. No man who visited his curios went away without a gift of choice cigars. He lived to be ninety-eight and made, while smoking, an eccentric will, which began by inviting all smokers in the country to his funeral.

Each person who attended was to receive ten pounds of tobacco and two pipes bearing the name of the donor, his arms and the date of his death, but he imposed the condition that they should smoke without interruption during the funeral ceremony. Finally his coffin was to be lined with the wood of his old cigar boxes, and beside him were to be placed his favorite pipe, a supply of tobacco and a box of matches, for, as the will sententiously sets forth, no one knows what may happen.

WHISTLER'S ODD WAYS.

A Portrait That Was Slashed as Soon as It Was Painted.

Lord Redesdale once gave a description of Whistler's methods to a meeting in London in support of a memorial to the great artist. The eccentric master was painting, he said, a portrait of a lady.

Whistler took up his position at one end of the room with his sitter and the canvas at the other end. For a long time he stood looking at his model, holding in his hand a huge brush full of color, such a brush as a man would use to whitewash a house. Then he rushed forward and smashed the brush full of color into the canvas. Then he ran back, and forty or fifty times he repeated this. At the end of that time there stood out on the canvas a space which exactly indicated the figure, the form and the expression of the sitter.

There was a pathetic story attached to the picture. The bailiffs were in the house when the picture was finished. That was quite a common occurrence, and Whistler only laughed, but he went around his studio with a knife and deliberately destroyed all his canvases, including this picture, which was to have been his (Lord Redesdale's).—Dundee Advertiser.

Banquets In Elizabeth's Time.

In Queen Elizabeth's time the first course of a banquet is given as wheaten flummery, stewed broth or spinach broth, or smallage, gruel or hotch pot. The second consisted of fish, among which are lampreys, poor John, stockfish and sturgeon, with side dishes of porpoise. The third course comprised quaker puddings, black puddings, bag puddings, white puddings and marrow puddings. Then came veal, beef, capons, humble pie, mutton, marrow pasties, Scotch collops, wild fowl and game. In the fifth course all kinds of sweets, creams in all their varieties, custards, cheese cakes, jellies, warden pies, suckets, sillibubs and so on, to be followed perhaps by white cheese and tansy cake; for drinks, ale, beer, wine, sack and numerous varieties of mead or metheglin.

Her Only Thought.

The late Duke of Sutherland, who was the largest landowner in Europe, had at Dunrobin castle a small private railway line and often amused himself by driving the engine.

There is a little story that illustrates the reverence in which his highland tenants held the duke.

He was driving his little train one afternoon when he ran down an old woman. She was not seriously hurt—the amateur engineer never went very fast—and after ten or fifteen minutes she came to.

Her first words were these:

"Is the duke very angry?"

Answered.

"Do you dance on your toes, Miss Quickwit?"

"Never, Mr. Clumsey. Other people do that for me."

And he didn't know just what she meant until he tried to get another dance with her.

Financial Rabies.

"Your husband, my dear woman, has financial rabies."

"But, doctor, he has never, so far as I know, been bitten by a dog. I don't understand you."

"He's money mad."—Detroit Free Press.

Taking Chances.

There is no more reckless fighter than the American soldier. The American soldier is but the American citizen in uniform. His recklessness is characteristic of the man, whether working or fighting. He is always taking chances. The worst feature of this recklessness is the way in which men take chances with their health. Symptom after symptom warns of increasing physical derangement. But they run by all danger signals, —often to collapse in a total wreck. If there is undue fulness after eating, or bad taste in the mouth, spots before the eyes, loss of appetite, or sleeplessness, heed the warning of nature and put the stomach, blood and liver in a healthy condition. It can be done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures ninety-eight per cent. of all who give it a fair trial.

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CORN EARS, SHELLED CORN, OATS and other grains,

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Builders' and Plasterers' Sand.

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Roller Flour
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Manufactures and has on hand at all times the following brands of high grade flour:

WHITE STAR
OUR BEST
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The only place in the county where that extraordinarily fine grade of spring wheat Patent Flour

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All kinds of Grain bought at the office Flour exchanged for wheat.

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Bellefonte now has a First-Class Restaurant where

Meals are Served at All Hours

Steaks, Chops, Roasts, Oysters on the half shell or in any style desired, Sandwiches, Soups, and anything eatable, can be had in a few minutes any time. In addition I have a complete plant prepared to furnish Soft Drinks in bottles such as

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for pic-nics, families and the public generally all of which are manufactured out of the purest syrups and properly carbonated.

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Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 7, 1913.

P. GRAY MEEK, - - - EDITOR

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The Election in Centre County.

The election throughout Centre county on Tuesday was so quiet and unsensational as to cause little excitement or comment. The one interesting feature was the contest on constitutional amendment No. 1, generally known as the road loan. During the past month considerable work had been done throughout the county in behalf of this amendment but so decided was the opposition to it that the vote for and against it was about one-third greater than on any of the other amendments and the official count will show its defeat by over eight hundred majority.

Webster Grim and J. W. Kephart carried the county for Superior Court Judge. J. Adam Hazel and John D. Decker were elected Jury commissioners and Dr. John Sebring coroner. Party lines were not closely regarded in the election of borough and township tickets, the personal worth of the candidates having had a lot to do with the result in many precincts. On page four of today's paper is given the unofficial vote as cast on Tuesday.

The Result in the Borough.

The election in Bellefonte passed off very orderly and quiet. The only real contests were on tax collector, borough treasurer and the constitutional amendment No. 1. For tax collector J. Kennedy Johnston defeated W. H. Brown by 183 majority while E. J. Gehret defeated S. Kline Roodring by 133 majority. The constitutional amendment carried in the borough by 127 of a majority. In the North ward Hard P. Harris and W. A. Lyon were elected borough councilmen over John J. Bower, Mr. Lyon being on the three tickets. The full vote is as follows:

BELLEFONTE BORO CONSOL'D	N W	S W	W W	Total
Burgess:				
Edmund Blanchard, D.	110	131	47	288
" " W.	60	40	23	123
" " R.	148	129	33	310
Borough Treasurer:				
S. Kline Woodring, D.	177	96	43	316
Edward J. Gehret, W.	35	42	16	93
" " R.	124	184	48	356
Tax Collector:				
J. K. Johnston, D.	199	200	82	481
W. H. Brown, R.	139	128	31	298
Auditor:				
W. Miles Walker, D.	116	131	59	306
J. K. Barnhart, D.	140	165	72	377
Edward L. Gates, W.	56	30	12	98
" " R.	147	126	32	305
C. L. Gates, W.	24	23	3	50
" " R.	102	92	22	216
School Director:				
Mary H. Brouse, D.	98	123	46	267
" " W.	58	30	23	111
" " R.	123	104	28	255
Caroline H. Gilmour, D.	89	108	34	231
" " W.	54	31	23	108
" " R.	133	105	32	207

The ward tickets are as follows:

North Ward.

Judge............Jno N. Lane 130....Sam'l B. Miller 173
" E. E. Davis, W., 37
Inspr............S. Claude Herr 120..Thos Morgan 161
" Wilbur H. Baney, W., 40
Council.........Jno J. Bower 157...Hard P. Harris 162
" " " W 62
" W. A. Lyon D., 50; W., 49; R., 91
Assessor........L. L. Wallace 134...Herb. Auman 152
" " " W 49

South Ward.

Judge............Harry J. Walkey D 142; W 42: R 112
Inspr............Jno McSuley 152..J L Blackford 152
Council.........F. E. Naginey D., 135; W., 33; R., 99
" J. D. Seibert, D., 101; W., 31; R., 112
Assessor........Chester Barnes 202..W H Johnson 104
" " " W 22

West Ward.

Judge............A. Lukenbach 62.....Geo. Waite Jr 21
" " " R 25
Inspr............G. Oscar Gray 65...E. S. Williams 25
" " " W 12
Council.........G. E. Haupt D., 37; W., 19; R., 24
" W. R. Shope, D., 45; W., 22; R., 27
Assessor........L. H. McQuistion, D. 49; W. 26; R. 29

Official Totals.

Following is the official vote cast in Centre County on Tuesday as computed yesterday by the Court :

Judge of Superior Court:		
Alcorn	553	
Grim	1470	
Henderson	453	
Kephart	1954	
Jury Commissioner:		
Hasel	2567	
Bush	546	
Decker	2195	
Rittenhouse	261	
Coroner:		
Sebring	2447	
Locke	772	
Huff	2208	
Constitutional Amendments:	For	Agains
No. 1	1762	2608
No. 2	1039	1900
No. 3	1181	1830
No. 4	1093	1890
No. 5	1052	1883

——The Bellefonte High school football team was defeated by the Jersey Shore High school team on Hughes field last Saturday by the score of 12 to 7, but at that they far outplayed their opponents. Jersey Shore's last tally was made on a fluke when one of the Bellefonte High backs fumbled the ball. The local team was out-weighed about fifteen pounds to the man, but they made up in pluck what they lacked in weight, and most of the game was played in the visitor's territory. In fact had it not been that Jersey Shore had an ex-State College man on its team the Bellefonte High would have beaten them easily. Yeager starred on the Bellefonte team.

——Steve Hanke, a Slavishman, was brought to the Centre county jail on Wednesday morning on the charge of stabbing a countryman at a dance at Winburne. Two others who were implicated n the fight escaped.

Unofficial Vote Cast at the Regular Election on Tuesday, Nov 4, 1913.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS	Judge of Superior Court. Alcorn	Grim	Henderson	Kephart	Jury Commissioner. Hazel, D.	Bush, W.	Decker, R.	Rittenhouse, S.	Coroner. Sebring, D.	Locke, W.	Huff, R.	Constitutional Amendments. No. 1. For	No. 1. Against	No. 2. For	No. 2. Against	No. 3. For	No. 3. Against	No. 4. For	No. 4. Against	No. 5. For	No. 5. Against
Bellefonte N. W.	36	88	67	100	127	50	146	5	88	96	152	174	91	93	81	132	57	108	75	116	62
" S. W.	28	94	24	95	151	27	130	9	117	76	130	144	82	85	57	106	48	89	50	94	52
" W. W.	13	47	10	20	50	13	38	3	41	32	39	33	51	21	41	24	35	20	39	20	39
Centre Hall																					
Howard	19	31	19	43	40	11	79		44	13	69	24	68	44	58	47	56	44	58	43	53
Milesburg	1	9	1	52	21	6	43	3	8	2	68	47	17	17	13	20	11	21	12	19	11
Millheim	2	42	1	18	28	3	12	5	30	1	12	23	48	17	30	25	21	17	27	21	24
Philipsburg 1st W.	19	24	9	69	30	23	48	15	40	23	45	89	27	51	23	57	14	60	14	54	15
" 2nd W.	12	42	18	124	66	21	87	37	80	25	94	137	49	58	31	66	17	71	18	63	23
" 3rd W.	12	28	11	98	50	11	72	32	20	58	81	102	27	65	18	71	16	65	20	65	20
Snow Shoe	8	17	2	50	36	24	29	3	33	24	34	44	17	27	17	29	14	31	13	25	11
South Philipsburg	4	3	2	31	12	4	18	19	12	6	19	21	4	20	1	17	3	19	2	18	2
State College	39	69	31	84	104	65	104	1	93	73	100	139	94	100	49	123	37	127	35	108	40
Unionville	6	10	2	31	19	19	14	1	19	13	23	11	31	8	19	10	18	12	18	7	19
Benner N. P.					33	5	12	1	28	12	13	4	33	3	28	7	24	3	28	3	28
" S. P.	5	5	3	16	15	6	13		10	6	18	5	25	5	18	5	20	7	8	4	18
Boggs N. P.	5	6	5	13								5	25	5	25	5	25	5	25	5	25
" E. P.	3	14	5	12	23	6	21	2	16	6	24	10	18	8	16	8	17	8	17	9	17
" W. P.																					
Burnside	6	7		8	16	3	6		15	2	4	1	22	1	22	1	20	1	20	1	20
College																					
Curtin N. P.																					
" S. P.	6	6	2	25	31	5	22		28	3	22	2	44		42	1	42	1	41	1	41
Ferguson E. P.	19	60	14	40	109	7	60		105	9	60	69	98	46	52	45	50	40	50	42	52
" W. P.	5	17	4	17	24	2	37	3	24	4	36	16	28	8	25	9	25	8	29	11	24
Gregg N. P.	2	13	2	15	28		5	1	29	1	3		33		29		29		29		29
" E. P.																					
" W. P.	9	65	3	36	82	3	46	1	91	9	30	22	100	8	83	8	83	9	84	17	85
Haines E. P.	11	29	5	22	57	4	27		57	5	26	18	50	12	46	13	44	13	44	13	44
" W. P.	7	40	11	15	55	3	33	1	55	4	33	9	63	3	42	8	39	3	44	3	44
Halfmoon	4	11	5	36	16	5	42	2	18	8	40	17	33	7	22	6	24	6	24	6	24
Harris E. P.	3	10	3	6	28	1	16	1	28	4	13	11	22	7	17	7	17	7	17	6	18
" W. P.	8	29		21	52	13	21	1	53	15	21	51	25	22	17	27	13	26	16	24	15
Howard	14	15	6	19	33	4	39	1	35	4	9	11	52	6	43	7	42	6	43	6	43
Huston	6	28	8	19	32	17	39	1	29	36	41	31	26	19	30	18	28	16	29	18	27
Liberty E. P.	7	14	10	40	30	11	51	4	30	12	49	20	47	7	27	6	28	7	25	6	26
" W. P.	2	1	1	6	5	2	6	1	5	3	5	1	9		6	1	6		6		6
Marion	11	18	11	30	50	6	28		45	9	28	6	47	3	38	6	37	6	38	5	27
Miles E. P.	3	12	1	4	25	2	1	1	27		1	5	22	2	21	1	22	1	21	1	21
" M. P.	5	48	2	18	81	2	23		76	3	24	23	61	10	47	10	48	9	46	10	45
" W. P.	2	29		6	35	2	6	1	32		7		38		36		36		36		36
Patton	5	11	6	40	37	3	52	1	30	6	52	31	26	16	17	18	16	17	17	17	17
Penn	23	49	6	13	93	3	20		94	4	19	11	101	7	92	16	84	10	90	18	92
Potter N. P.	4	25	1	10	46	5	22		52	2	17	6	56	3	43	4	41	4	43	3	44
" S. P.	4	36	3	18	37	4	35	3	45	6	25	18	37	5	10	8	25	11	20	10	23
" W. P.	3	22	2	5	42	1	10		48		5	4	33	1	29	3	28	4	29	3	27
Rush N. P.	13	21	2	31	41	13	39		41	13	39										
" E. P.	3	5	1	32	13	1	25	2	17			10	18	18	9	9	16	8	15	8	16
" S. P.	19	8	2	53	20	9	35	7	22	12	36	18	27	8	18	7	18	6	18	7	18
" W. P.	10	23	6	52	43	9	30	44	58	14	41	22	39	24	22	17	28	21	27	16	29
Snow Shoe E. P.	3	1	5	73	19	2	70	3	22	6	64	49	21	16	10	45	9	15	18	8	16
" W. P.	6	4	3	9	26	1	11	3	23	2	13		16	6	10	3	10	2	10	2	10
Spring N. P.	7	19	9	22	43	10	44		36	13	34	16	44	6	29	7	35	7	24	7	34
" S. P.	16	36	17	56	28	5	68		58	20	78	26	89	13	49	12	54	11	53	11	54
" W. P.	7	25	3	20	34	5	30	4	24	11	40	14	30	10	19	45	46	40	20	10	20
Taylor	2	5	16	30	10	6	35	6	9	5	43	13	14	2	11	4	11	5	11	3	11
Union	7	5	13	16	15	31	21	2	13	30	24	4	47	5	27	9	23	7	24	5	26
Walker E. P.	3	11	4	11	21	4	16	1	21	5	15	2	38	3	24	4	24	3	23	3	24
" M. P.	4	13	2	21	47	3	13	3	41	9	12	3	47	3	40	2	39	1	39	1	40
" W. P.	7	14	3	15	23	6	13		31	3	16	2	46	4	37	3	38	4	37	3	39
Worth	10	26	9	35	32	9	52	9	37	16	51	65	39	28	21	26	20	31	21	25	21
TOTALS	512	1397	417	1807	2365	509	2031	257	2291	776	2052	1619	2443								

SHUTT.—Helen Shutt, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Shutt, who reside on the eastern end of Burrows alley, died quite suddenly of malignant scarlet fever at 5:30 o'clock on Tuesday morning. The child had been ill since the Friday previous but her condition did not become very serious until Monday afternoon, when a physician was summoned. The case was at once diagnosed as scarlet fever and the malignant nature developed very rapidly. Though everything possible was done the child died on Tuesday morning, burial being made as soon afterwards as possible. In addition to the parents several brothers and sisters survive, but at this writing none of the other children have taken the disease.

There are, however, three other cases in town, Mary Crider, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burns Crider, on east Linn street, Catharine Nolan, the six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nolan, of Bush's Addition, and one of policeman Jacob Knisely's children. All the children were in the same school in the new building and that and two adjoining schools were dismissed on Monday and the rooms thoroughly fumigated. The Shutt home was fumigated on Tuesday morning as well as a number of the surrounding houses, and every effort is being made to prevent a spread of the disease.

ALEXANDER.—Following a two years illness as the result of an inflammation of the nerves (generally called shingles) Irvin G. Alexander, a well known retired farmer of Unionville, died on Tuesday evening. He was a son of James and Margaret Alexander and was born in Bush Hollow on March 3rd, 1844, hence was 69 years, 8 months and 1 day old. At the age of eighteen years he enlisted for service in the Civil war serving in Company H, 56th regiment. He had the reputation of being one of the bravest soldiers in his company, and was through some hard service. Returning from the war he engaged in farming, an occupation he followed very successfully until several years ago when he retired and moved to Unionville.

Forty-one years ago Mr. Alexander was united in marriage to Miss Tabitha Baughman, who survives with one daughter, Mrs. P. J. Loughrey, of Philadelphia. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. A. T. Rowan, of Unionville. Deceased was a consistent member of the Methodist church all his life and Rev. H. K. Ash will have charge of the funeral services which will be held at 10 o'clock this morning, burial to be made in the new Union cemetery at that place.

THOMAS.—On Wednesday evening John Thomas, of Tyrone, went to Pennsylvania Furnace to see his mother, Mrs. Belle Thomas, who is seriously ill. Yesterday morning he was found dead in bed, having died during the night from an attack of heart failure. He was about thirty-five years old and is survived by his wife, mother and a number of brothers and sisters. The arrangements for the funeral are not known.

MCFARLAND. — Mrs. Frances Marion McFarland, wife of Samuel E. McFarland, died at her home at Turtle Creek, Blair county, last Thursday, of tuberculosis. Her maiden name was Frances Hendershot and she was born at Bald Eagle forty-four years ago. She is survived by her husband and six children; also two sisters. The remains were taken to Tyrone where funeral services were held and burial made on Sunday morning.

TAYLOR.—Arthur J. Taylor, a former resident of Bellefonte, died quite suddenly at his home in Milton on Monday morning, of diabetes. He had not been in good health for some time but was around as usual until last Friday when he was taken very sick and his death followed on Monday morning.

He was a native of New York State and was forty-nine years and seven days old. He came to Bellefonte from Crescent, Lycoming county, shortly after the old nail works were built and worked as a nailer, making his home with Col. Emanuel Noll. When the nail works here closed down he went to Milton where he has worked ever since. He was a straight-forward, upright man in every way and had many friends in Bellefonte who regret his death. While a resident of this place he was united in marriage to Miss Alice Scanlon, of Axe Mann, who survives with no children. He also leaves his mother and two brothers, Fred W., of Troy, Pa., and Howard, of Buffalo, N. Y. The remains were brought to Bellefonte on the 1:07 train Wednesday afternoon and taken to the Catholic cemetery for burial.

HARTER.—Following an operation for appendicitis John William Harter died at his home in Rebersburg on Monday, aged 58 years, 6 months and 28 days. He was a son of Samuel and Lydia Ann Harter and was born in Penn township. He received a good common school education and in 1885 went to Rebersburg and engaged in the mercantile business with J. C. Norris, later buying his partner out. He sold out the business some years ago and retired.

In 1887 he was united in marriage to Miss Ida A. Wolf who survives with one daughter, Mrs Harry Hubler, of Rebersburg. He also leaves one brother, Ezra Harter, of Georges valley, and one sister, Mrs. J. C. Finkle, of Spring Mills. Deceased was a member of the Lutheran church and of the Odd Fellows. The funeral was held yesterday morning, burial being made at Rebersburg.

BOWES.—Mrs. Hannah H. Bowes died at her home in Lock Haven on Sunday morning, following a lingering illness, aged fifty-four years. Her maiden name was Hannah Cox and she was born in Nittany valley. She is survived by eight children and a number of brothers and sisters, one of the latter being Mrs. Joseph Swift, of Philipsburg. Burial was made in Cedar Hill cemetery on Wednesday afternoon.

——While in Bellefonte next week the school teachers cannot find a better place to spend an hour each evening than at the Scenic.

Girls Leaped Into Scalding Water.

Two diving nymphs, exhibiting their charms and skill in a theater in Milwaukee, Wis., are encasing their bodies in hospital sheets instead of Annette Kellerman costumes, as a result of a stage hand's blunder.

When the cold wave hit Milwaukee the water was too cold for the girls, and they complained. The stage hands turned steam into the tank and forgot to turn it off after the performance. When the girls appeared for rehearsal no one noticed that the water was not as usual, and Edith Byington and Eva Luwin, on opposite sides of the tank, dived together.

Their screams prevented the other girls from leaping in also, and the two girls were badly scalded before they were able to get out of the boiling water. They are at the Emergency hospital.

PINE GROVE MENTION.

Service in the Presbyterian church here next Sunday at 7 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hoover were Sunday visitors at Fairbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Collins, of Pittsburgh, are visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Renie Fortney left Wednesday for a two weeks visit down Pennsvalley.

Chester M. McCormick is housed up with an attack of tonsilitis and grippe.

Clarence Swabb while riding a horse, got a tumble and had his right arm broken.

Ed Moore and Harry McCracken each invested in a new Twentieth Century manure spreader.

Miss Mary Woods is in one of the Pittsburgh hospitals threatened with an attack of appendicitis.

Miss Isabella McWilliams left Tuesday morning for a two weeks visit among friends in Johnstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Harpster, of Warriorsmark, autoed over here and visited the Henry Houck family.

William M. Keller and wife are here from Pittsburgh. Mrs. Keller is visiting while William is out for a hunt.

Mrs. George Kustaborder, of Warriorsmark, is with her mother, Mrs. Houck, who is suffering with a broken collar bone.

Mc. Fry and wife and Hamill Glenn and wife drove to the county capital Friday and sampled every store for fall and winter garb.

Dr. and Mrs. G. S. Woods were called to Braddock last Thursday to the bedside of their daughter May, who had gone there on a visit and took seriously ill.

Rev. W. K. Harnish accompanied by his bright little boys, Walter and William, enjoyed a drive through the valley Saturday making a number of pastoral calls.

H. F. Grebe, former funeral director at State College, last week had his household effects shipped to Allegheny, where he will engage in the same vocation.

The stork visited in this section last week leaving a chubby little boy at Harry McClellans and a 2½ pound boy at J. S. Millers home. The little youngster is the center of attraction among his three sisters.

Miss Margaret Ferree, a student at the Lock Haven Normal, had a bad fall fracturing three ribs and otherwise injuring herself. She was brought home Friday to Oak Hall, and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Rabbits are plentiful and so are the nimrods. George and Guy Rossman each got the limit the first day. Their party bagged forty-four and one pheasant. William Gummo, got eight; George Smith, Samuel Martz, R. M. and N. T. Krebs each six, while others came in with less.

SPRING MILLS.

The corn in this neighborhood is about all husked. The crop was a fair one.

G. C. King has closed his cider press for this season. The business was only fair.

J. F. Wickersham, of Altoona, was interviewing our merchants a day or two this week.

Perry Krise took possession of the Spring Mills hotel on Monday last, having bought out M. C. Stover, the former landlord.

C. P. Long Co. shipped a car load of apples this week. The apple crop in Pennsvalley this season was almost a total failure,

John Snavely, who was very seriously injured last week by being kicked in the face by a horse, is doing as well as could be expected.

All our merchants report a good business during October. Commercial agents stopping off here say that business on the road is improving.

The Penn Hall hunting club will start out fully equipped on Saturday next, to be ready bright and early for the sport on Monday (opening day for deer.)

Is there no way to stop the fool auto drivers from running with the reckless speed they do? A fine seems to have little or no effect. Possibly a jail sentence would be better.

Hallowe'en passed off here with the usual throwing of corn at doors and windows by the girls, and the boys by removing a few fence rails and one or two gates, otherwise there was no material damage done.

O. T. Corman, one of our live merchants, is quite a heavy shipper of poultry, and has now orders on file for all the turkeys he can buy but they are scarce here. Besides produce Mr. Corman deals largely in fish and oysters. His delivery wagon goes over through town every Saturday.

——For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

With the Churches of the County.

Notes of Interest to Church People of all Denominations in all Parts of the County.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

Service Sunday 10:45 a. m. Wednesday 8 p. m., 9½ E. High street.

Preaching and holy communion on Pleasant Gap charge as follows: Next Sabbath, November 9th, Pleasant Gap M. E. church at 10:30 a. m.; Coleville M. E. church at 1:30 p. m.; Weaver M. E. church at 3:30 p. m.; Axe Mann M. E. church at 7:30 p. m. Also at Lemont M. E. church on Sabbath, November 16th, at 10:30 a. m. All are most cordially invited to attend these services.

D. J. FRUM, Minister.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Reformed church, Wednesday evening before Thanksgiving day, at 7.45 o'clock. The sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. George E. Hawes.

The annual Roll Call services will be held in the Baptist church at Milesburg on Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. Rev. Clark will preach an appropriate sermon and a full turn-out of members is desired.

Their Bodies Had Been Exposed to the Elements For Several Weeks When Discovered by a Gunner.

While in quest of game in the woods near Northfield, N. J., Harry Pierce stumbled across the bodies of James F. Bly, a youthful medical student, who went to Atlantic City from Pittsburgh, Pa., a year ago, and his equally youthful bride, who was Miss Rose Herring, of Atlantic City.

The condition of the bodies indicated that they had been dead for some time, and letters found on their clothing disclosed a suicide pact.

On the temple of each eappeared a gaping bullet wound, and beside Bly was found a revolver, in which two cartridges had been exploded and in which three remained.

Bly was eighteen years of age and had resided since December of last year at a hotel in St. James place. His bride lived a few doors away with her mother, Mrs. Marie Herring. Both Mrs. Herring and Mrs. Bly are in a serious condition at their homes as a result of the discovery of the bodies.

Parental opposition to their wedding, which is said to have occurred on Aug. 20 at Camden, is believed to have been responsible for the dual tragedy. A letter bearing the signature of each reads:

"Death is the easiest way out. Rose will kill herself first and I will follow."

Another letter, written by Bly, indicated that he feared he was to be placed in a sanitarium by relatives, and this fear is believed to have been the cause of the suicide pact.

Statements issued by the young man's relatives show that they had opposed his infatuation for Miss Herring, who was his senior by one year, both because of his extreme youth and the fact that he suffered from valvular disease of the heart.

He came to Atlantic City with his mother, aunt and grandmother from Pittsburgh a year ago in the hope that his health would be benefited. In Pittsburgh he was a student at the Park institute, and was afterwards associated with a physician in Atlantic City.

The young couple disappeared from Atlantic City on Sept. 2, declaring that they were to pay a visit to a Mrs Hughes, on South Tenth street, Philadelphia. On Sept. 8 the girl returned to Atlantic City, but left two days later, without disclosing the whereabouts of her youthful husband. Since that time a search has been conducted by relatives of each, but without avail.

Girl, 14, Found In White Slave Den.

Josephine McLoughlin, fourteen years of age, of New York, missing from her home a week, and for whom a general police alarm had been sounded, was rescued nude from a band of alleged traffickers in women, who had taken her clothes from her and kept her a prisoner since the night of her disappearance.

A note imploring aid was written by the girl and pushed through the shutters of a window. It fluttered down before the feet of a citizen. He notified the police, who made a spectacular raid on the place and took two prisoners.

The girl told the police that she left her mother' home on the night of Oct. 23 to attend a dance with a young man she had met a few days previously. He took her, instead, to the flat from which she was rescued. There she met a man and a woman who confiscated her clothes.

John Hamilton, a driven, one of the girl's alleged abductors, was locked up on a charge of abduction. A girl companion was arrested and at first was charged wit disorderly conduct. She said her name was Slizabeth Clark, and the police, searching their records, found that her disappearance from home had been reported a month ago by her father and that a general alarm for her, too, had been issued. Later the charge against her was also changed to abduction.

Detectives arrested John Conklin, a driver, on a charge of having taken the McLoughlin girl away from her home and kept her a prisoner.

Blasts Kill Million Salmon.

Railroad blasting on a tributary of the Frazer river, Washington, killed more than a million salmon, preventing the spawning of between two and three million sockeye salmon eggs. The department of commerce announced that the fish-loving American public might expect a decided shortage in this article of food three to five years hence.

Huerta, it is Said. Answers the U. S.

Paris Will Not Act on Mexico's Plea Until President Wilson Announces His Policy.

Secretary of State Bryan flatly refused to discuss the Mexican situation in any of its phases.

He was asked particularly about one published report that General Huerta had made a reply to a recent communication from the United States and he refused to confirm or deny it.

It is expected that the Mexican dictator will set forth his position as to his policy regarding vacating the presidency.

The scout cruiser Chester, now at the Philadelphia navy yard, was ordered to prepare to sail for Vera Cruz immediately. The Chester is not a heavy fighting ship, but swift and valuable for dispatch and scout duty. Of lighter draft than the big warships now at Vera Cruz, she will be able to join the smaller craft inshore.

At the army general staff offices it was said that the only preparations for troop movements being made were those for exchanges of posts previously announced.

State department officials take the position that the action of the French foreign office in refraining from indicating whether it was disposed to mediate between Mexico and the United States is another evidence of the intention of France to defer to the policy of the United States in the Mexican situation. France was among the first of the European governments to accede to the request to defer action in the Mexican situation until the Washington government had formulated and announced its policy.

According to information reaching the state department about 1200 to 1500 Americans remain in Mexico City. The remainder of the 5000 that weer theer are now distributed among the towns of Torreon, Monterey, Guaymas and Mazatlan.

Since the warning issued by President Wilson in his last message to congress relative to the Mexican situation no new instructions have been sent to these Americans. It is stated, however, that in the interval a few, who had left the country, have returned.

Acting Chief Moran, of the secret service, has received word of the arrest at El Paso, Texas, of J. R. Corbett, an American, caught by the Mexican authorities passing counterfeit nickels and quarters in Juarez, across the Rio Grande in Mexico. His plant was discovered in El Paso.

Asks France to Mediatc.

The French foreign office in Paris was asked informally by the Mexican foreign office if it was disposed to mediate between the United States and Mexico.

The French government has taken the attitude that it will do nothing until further advised as to the policy of the United States toward Mexico, and then nothing which might be unwelcome.

SPONGE FOUND IN PATIENT

Had Been Used In Previous Operation and Forgotten.

A patient received at the Pottsville, Pa., hospital, who had been an inmate of another hospital, was operated on and a long thin sponge a yard and a half long removed.

The sponge had been used for "packing" the patient in a previous operation, but had been forgotten and sewed up. Hospital authorities refuse to give the name of the patient, but say she will recover.

RAILROAD MEN OVERWORKED

Western Maryland Fined $600 For Violating the Law.

Judge Rose, in the United States district court in Hagerstown, Md., imposed a fine of $600—$25 each for twenty-four violations—on the Western Maryland Railway company for violating the act of congress prohibiting railway employes from being worked more than sixteen consecutive hours.

The average time was eighteen consecutive hours. The railway company admited the allegation.

Whipping Post and Prison For Theft.

Although a jury recommended Harry C. Moore, a youth, to the mercy of the court in Wilmington, Del., after he had changed his plea of not guilty to guilty of breaking into and robbing a local store of $45, the court sentenced him to three years in jail and to be whipped with twenty lashes.

Invalid Teacher a Suicide.

Miss Nettie A. Ward, formerly a school teacher at Liberty, Sullivan county, committed suicide in Kingston, N. Y., by shooting herself through the heart. She had been an invalid for some time.

Kills Woman and Then Himself.

Angered, it is alleged, because Mrs. Charles E. Anderson, of Charleston, W. Va., had attended a theatrical performance, Harry Ellis shot and killed her. He then killed himself. They had long been friends.

College Building Burned.

The main building of the Moravian College and Theological Seminary, at Bthelehem, Pa., known as Comenius Hall, was destroyed by fire. Only the blackened wauus are left standing.

The loss it is believed may reach about $100,000 on the main building. No loss of life is reported and it is believed that all the students got out safely, but several firemen were hurt in fighting the flames.

The fire started in the bacement of the structure, but just how has not been ascertained.

Tammany Route is Complete.

Fielder, For Governor, Carries New Jersey by 32,000—Democrats Sweep Massachusetts — Maryland Elects Lee, Democrat, to U. S. Senate.

Tammany Hall was snowed under in the New York city election on Tuesday, fusion carrying all before it.

John Purroy Mitchell was elected mayor by a plurality of 121,209. Edward E. McCall, his Tammany opponent, early gave up the fight and sent a telegram of congratulation to Mitchell.

Fusion elected William A. Prendergast comptroller by nearly or quite 25,000 plurality. It carried George McAneny into the presidency of the board of aldermen by about 50,000.

The election of these three men over their Tammany opponents gave the fusionists the board of estimate, which controls the purse strings of the municipality. In addition fusion candidates were chosen to the borough presidencies of Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Bronx, adding five to the total and giving fusion fourteen votes to Tammany's two.

Tammany's only salvage from the rout consisted of the borough presidencies of Queens and Richmond, minor officials in these boroughs and a few scattering assemblymen.

The entire Tammany ticket in New York county (Manhattan Island) was beaten. The fusionists captured the county offices in Kings county (Brooklyn) and the Bronx.

The board of aldermen of the greater city will be controlled by fusion votes by a majority estimated at fifteen.

Tammany has elected 19 of the 35 assemblymen in Manhattan and the Bronx. A year ago it elected 33. Of the 25 assemblymen in Manhattan and the Bronx who voted for the impeachment of Sulzer and stood for re-election six were defeated.

On the basis of incomplete returns it was estimated that the next assembly will be composed of 85 Republicans, 17 Progressives and 48 Democrats. Many of the latter were said to be men of Progressive or independent tendencies.

Fielder Has 32,000 In New Jersey.

Once more President Woodrow Wilson has swept the state of New Jersey. His personally selected candidate for governor, James F. Fielder, of Hudson, has won by a plurality of more than 32,000 over former Governor Edward Casper Stokes, Republican, with Everett Colby, Progressive, trailing along in the rear.

That the victory is a personal one for the president is patent from Fielder's plurality. The deperate efforts resorted to by "Jim" Smith, former United States senator, to defeat Wilson in the state have again come to naught. Old line politics has given way to the so-called "scholarship."

Out of twenty-one counties Fielder has carried fifteen, leaving Stokes the cold comfort of six, with the additional tribulation of having lost his own home county—Cumberland.

DEMOCRATS SWEEP BAY STATE

Walsh Has Largest Plurality In History of Party In State.

The extent of the Democratic landslide in Tuesday's state election in Massachusetts was not fully realized until after a recapitulation of the figures.

Then it was found that Lieutenant Governor David I. Walsh had been elevated to the governorship in a four-cornered contest by a plurality of 53,691. This is the largest plurality ever accorded a Democrat candidate for the office.

Complete returns give the vote for governor as follows: David I. Walsh, Democrat, 180,368; Augustus S. Bird, Progressive, 126,677; Augustus P. Gardner, Republican, 116,314; Eugene N. Foss, Independent, 20,815.

The new governor carried with him into office every Democratic candidate on the state ticket, with the possible exception of attorney general. This is another result unique in Massachusetts political history. The other Democratic state officers chosen are: Lieutenant governor, Edward P. Barry; secretary of state, Frank J. Donahue, re-elected; treasurer, Frederick W. Mansfield; auditor, Frank H. Pope.

The contest for attorney general between Attorney General James M. Swift, Republican, and Thomas J. Boynton, Democrat, was so close that a recount may be necessary.

The Republican grip on the legislature was weakened. The Progressives, who scored heavy gains, hold the balance of power. The senate stands: Republicans, 20; Democrats, 18; Progressives, 2. The house stands: Republican, 117; Democrats, 103; Progressives, 17; Independents, 2; Socialists, 1. The Democrats also made slight gains in the executive council.

Returns from Tuesday's election in Maryland show the election of Blair Lee, Democrat, to the United States senate to succeed Senator William P. Jackson, who was appointed by Governor Goldsborough to succeed the late Isidor Rayner.

Emerson C. Harrington, Democrat, is re-elected state comptroller.

C. C. Magruder, Democrat, is re-elected clerk of the court of appeals.

All of the six amendments to the state constitution are adopted.

The Democratic majority in the state will be more than 25,000. Blair Lee led the ticket in the city and in the counties.

The Democratic leaders claim a majority of two-thirds in the next senate and house of delegates, a majority sufficiently large to enable them to override the vetoes of Republican governor Goldsborough.

Coady, Democrat, was elected to congress from the Third district, getting a plurality of 6288.

McNulty, Democratic candidate for sheriff, defeated Albrecht, Republican, by 15,523.

FUSIONISTS DEFEATED

Republican Organizations Win In Philadelphia and Pittsburgh.

The Republican organization made virtually a clean sweep in Philadelphia in Tuesday's election. The fusion candidates were defeated except in one instance, the exception being Eugene C. Bonniwell, who, running on the non-partisan ticket for municipal court judge with "independent" endorsement, was elected.

Samuel P. Rotan, heading the Republican county ticket as candidate for district attorney, received a total vote of 113,843 against 86,840 for George Wentworth Carr, fusion, and of 4579 for D. Clarence Gibboney, Keystone, Bull Moose and Roosevelt Progressive. Rotan's plurality was thus 27,003 and his majority 22,424.

For common pleas court Judges Patterson, Barratt and Carr won by majorities of over 50,000.

The Washington party was successful in electing three of its members to the minority magisterial positions, the successful candidates being Maxwell Stevenson, Jr., Evan T. Pennock and Robert Carson. The Democrats failed to secure a magistracy and thus lost for re-election Magistrate Thomas E. Fitzpatrick.

Complete returns from Pittsburgh and Allegheny show the following results:

Joseph W. Armstrong was chosen mayor over Stephen G. Porter. Armstrong's majority is 2291.

R. H. Jackson, for district attorney, received 57,850 against 56,660 for Harry W. McIntosh. This fight is admittedly close.

Five hundred and seventy county districts give for the good roads amendment 29,758; against the amendment, 30,429. The amendment was completely swamped in the up-state districts, where the majorities against is were very large. Philadelphia gave the loan a good majority, but hardly large enough to insure its adoption.

SHOT TWO POLICEMEN

One Dead and Another Dying From Demented Man's Bullets.

"I've got a message from God and nobody can stop me," cried Walter Kuhlman, aged twenty-nine years, as he brandished a revolver and fired point blank at Patrolman Warren Snow in the central police station in Detroit, Mich.

When chased by Patrolman Arthur J. Mitchell, he turned and fired at that officer. Both men were fatally shot. Snow died on the way to St. Mary's hospital. Mitchell's death is momentarily expected.

Kuhlman, who is mentally deranged, had been told by Police Lieutenant Schnabel that he could not leave the station, which angered him. He was captured.

Pueblo, Colo., Adopts Single Tax.

By a majority of about 500 votes, Pueblo, Colo., has adopted the single tax. Under the charter amendment adopted all the taxes for the city expenses will be raised by the assessment of lots alone, without regard to the value of improvements. State, county and bond redemption taxes will be colelcted under the state laws by the old system.

Desperado at Eleven.

Clarence Fuller, eleven years old, of Decatur, Ill., but a desperado, is under arrest for attempted murder of a companion. Fuller was in jail before for stealing a horse.

Woman Accuses Minister.

Rev. Dr. Richard Earle Locke, pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Rutherford, N. J., may be forced to tell the governing body of the church his whole life history and to prove himself innocent of the charge made against him by a woman whose story has thrown the town into a flurry.

All the members of the session, the governing body of the church, are not satisfied with the postor's mere denial of the story which Mrs. Vashta Dalton, actress, writer and Klondike explorer, told during the past month that she has a son fourteen years old in Paris and that Dr. Locke is his father.

There are two factions in the church. One believes the pastor and the other doesn't. Dr. Locke denied Mrs. Dalton's story in vigorous language and regretted that she had so suddenly disappeared. He said that he had never had any intimate relations with Mrs. Dalton and that the church believed him and had dropped the matter.

Edward Morris Dies In Chicago.

Edward Morris, president of Morris & Co., and one of the wealthiest packers in the world, died at his home in Chicago.

Mr. Morris had a nervous breakdown about a year ago and was obliged to give up active business. He spent last winter traveling in California in search of health, but when he returned last spring he had not been benefited.

The seriousness of his condition became known last week upon the arrival of his brother, Ira Nelson Morris, who hurried from Italy.

Sunday School Head Robs Cemetery.

Nathaniel Laird, superintendent of a Sunday school in New York, was sentenced to serve not less than one year nor more than four in Sing Sing prison for the larceny of $49,000 from the Konico Cemetery company.

Drunken Prisoners Terrorize Jail.

Two drunken prisoners with a riot gun and 1000 rounds of ammunition held high carnival in the Morris county jail at Morristown, N. J.

They terrorized the other prisoners, riddled the keeper's office with bullets and failed in their plot for a wholesale jail delivery only because they drank too much liquor after tescaping from their cells.

The two prisoners, Eugene Sampson and John Burns, were placed in the hospital ward with several other prisoners, charged, like themselves, with minor offenses. Sampson and Burns picked the lock to a door which leads into the keeper's office. Entering the office they broke open a desk and got a bottle of liquor that had been taken from a prisoner a few hours before. This they drank.

Then they broke into a store room and got the riot gun and ammunition.

On a shelf nearby lay other riot guns, but these the prisoners did not touch.

Returning to the hospital ward, they closed the iron door and began firing through it. As each shell contained a number of bullets the keeper's office was riddled.

At daylight police and detectives entered the jail. They found the inmates in a state of terror. Burns and Sampson were asleep in a corner.

26 New York Children Killed In Oct.

Thirty-six children were killed in New York city during the month of October, according to figures by the National Highways Protective association. This makes 227 children killed since Jan. 1. One hundred and two were killed by automobiles, which have been the cause of death of 239 persons this year—eighteen more than in the year 1912.

New Advertisements.

LITTLE PIGS.—20 fine little pigs, ranging in age from 4 to 10 weeks. $5.00 cash per pair. Call on Bell phone or write
THADDEUS CROSS,
58-38-tf R. F. D. Bellefonte, Pa.

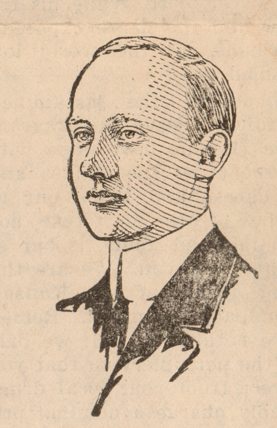
NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

Charles D. Kuhn vs Nettie R. Kuhn — In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. In Divorce, A. V. M. No. 151 September Term, 1913.

To Nettie R. Kuhn, whereas your husband, Charles D. Kuhn has filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 151 September Term 1913, praying for a Divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear on or before first Monday in December 1913, to answer the complaint of your said husband, Charles D. Kuhn, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Charles Kuhn should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you and in default of such appearance you will be liable to a divorce granted in your absence.

ARTHUR B. LEE,
Sheriffs office Bellefonte, Pa. Sheriff
November 5th, 1913. 58-44-3t

Eye Specialist.



Louis Dammers
Philadelphia
Eyesight Specialist

ONE DAY ONLY

Brockerhoff Hotel Parlors

Thursday, Nov. 13, 1913

SPECIAL OFFICE HOURS
9.30 a. m. to 4.30 p. m.

MY SPECIAL OFFER
$1.00 Glasses This Visit Only.

I will make you a fine pair of glasses, including Dammers' eye examination, clear crystal lenses, a 12-karat gold filled frame and an elegant leather case—All for $.100. Thirty days' trial of glasses allowed. Others charge as high as $3 to $5 for these same glasses.

Don't suffer with poor sight, blurry vision, cross-eyes, insomnia, nervous debility, watery eyes, double sight, nausea, headache and other troubles often caused by eye strain.

I will examine your eyes by Dammers' scientific method, without drops, without asking questions, without tests or charts.

Absolutely Free of Charge.

And if I find you are in need of proper fitting glasses, I will tell you so and can fit you to glasses which will relieve and correct your trouble.

Don't fail to take advantage of this remarkable offer.

Special Notice.
Monthly visits to Bellefonte.

Office—717 Mutual Life Building,
1011 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
58-44-1t

New Advertisements.

HIGH STREET PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The property on High St., Bellefonte, now occupied by Clyde Smith, tailor, is for sale. Inquire of Harry Keller or
58-43-tf MOLLIE L. VALENTINE.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county. No. 183, May Term, 1912. In reassigned estate of J. Howard Tipton, of Curtin township, Centre county, Pennsylvania. The undersigned, an Auditor, appointed by said court to "audit and distribute the funds in the hands of Harry Keller, substituted assignee of J. Howard Tipton, for the benefit of his creditors," will meet all parties interested at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, the 11th day of November, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties in interest will be heard, or otherwise be forever debarred from making any claim against the said assigned estate.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,
58-41-3t Auditor.

FOR SALE. — An excellent young Hambeltonian Gelding 15½ Hands high, 4 years old 27th of Aug. bred by Obedience Registered Hambeltonian and from Kitty entitled to register Sire roaded in 2-26¼ Dam good on the roads in 3 minutes. He has good speed, is a straight trotter and an excellent walker if one would work him out on track he will make his mark. A good safe driver does not scare at automobiles or street cars, kind and gentle to handle can be seen at my stable or write me for further information. Will weigh between 1000 and 1100 pounds.

S. POSTLETHWAITE,
723 Mifflin St.,
58-42-3t Huntingdon, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In *re* Assigned Estate of Frank P. Bartley. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 45, February term, 1913.

The undersigned, an Auditor, having been duly appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Homer P. Barnes, assignee of Frank P. Bartley, an insolvent, to and among the creditors of said estate, will meet all parties interested at his offices in the Masonic Temple, Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday, the 6th day of November, A. D., 1913, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where you may be heard if you so desire, otherwise be forever debarred from making any claim against the said estate, more especially the fund hereinbefore mentioned.

W. HARRISON WALKER,
58-40-3t Auditor.

PRIVATE SALE.—In the matter of the estate of David C. Gilliland, Sarah M. Gilliland, James C. Gilliland, Eliza M. Gilliland, John C. Gilliland, and Nannie Alice Gilliland, minor children of James C. Gilliland, deceased, and minor grand-children of Samuel Gilliland, late of College township, deceased.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County. No. 8677.

Notice is hereby given that the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Penn'a., has ordered the private sale to Theodore Davis Boal, of College township, Centre Co., Pa., for the price or sum of ninety dollars, the several interests of the above named minors, in and to a certain tract of mountain land situate on Nittany mountain in the township of College, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

Beginning at a stone on line of Valentines and Joseph Baker; thence along land of said Baker south fifty-four degrees west one hundred and eighty-seven and three-tenths perches to a stone corner; thence along land of Christian Dale north fourteen degrees west thirty-one perches to stones; thence along lands of Thomas Natts' heirs north fifty-four degrees east one hundred and seventy-eight and one-half perches to a stone; thence along land of Valentines south twenty-eight perches to the place of the beginning. Containing thirty acres, more or less, and that return of said sale will be made to December Term of Court, 1913, and thereupon confirmed, unless objections be filed thereto or an increased offer made therefore.

NANNIE M. GILLILAND,
Guardian of above named Minors,
W. HARRISON WALKER, Oak Hall, Pa.
Attorney,
Bellefonte, Pa. 58-42-3t

Engines.

Gasoline Engines

I have for sale at practically your own price

SIX GASOLINE ENGINES

These are second hand machines but in practically as good condition as new.

A CAR LOAD OF NEW ENGINES.

is on the way and will be ready for you the moment you are in the market for use of these labor saving devices.

L. H. MUSSER,
8-43-3t* Bellefonte, Pa.

New Advertisements.

WANTED.—Able and willing good girl to do general housework. Good wages. Inquire 143 East Linn street. 58-36-tf

NOTICE OF TRANSFER OF TAVERN LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the petition of Perry Krise was this day filed in the office of the clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre County for the Transfer of the Tavern License of Moses C. Stover at the Spring Mills hotel in Gregg township to Perry Krise.

D. R. FOREMAN, Clerk,
Oct. 21st, 1913, 58-42-1t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Henry H. Fredericks, late of Harris township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, Dec'd. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County to make distribution of the balance shown to be in the hands of H. C. Rothrock, Accountant and Executor of &c. of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, November 8, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his law office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Penna., when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

HARRY KELLER,
59-41-3t Auditor.

New Advertisements.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 13th day of October, 1913, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER

being the 1st day of December, 1913, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 1st, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those, who are bound in recognizances, prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 20th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1913, and the one hundred and thirty-seventh year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ARTHUR B. LEE,
58-42-4t Sheriff.

Novelty Store.

Clearance Sale!

) A NEW LIST OF (

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

50c Ladies' Corset Covers	25c	Good Crash Toweling, 4 yards	25c
50c Ladies' Fleeced Lined Shirts	25c	Fine Large Towels, each	10c
15c Ladies' Black Tan Hosiery	10c	10c Pearl Battons, a dozen	5c
Men's Red, White and Blue Handk'chfs	5c	15c Good Tooth Brushes	10c
Large Dressing Combs	10c	Ladies Handkerchiefs	5c
All Sizes Safety Pins dozen	5c	24 Large Sheets Wux Paper	5c
Children's Hose Supporters, a pair	10c	Large Spool Patent Linen Thread	5c
Ladies Hose Supporters, a pair	10c	All Colors Shoe Dressing, a bottle	10c

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

Bush Arcade Building. FINKELSTINE'S West High Street. Bellefonte, Pa.
Stationery, Post Card and Variety Store.
58-27-3m. Store Open Evenings.

Jewelry.

BEAUTIFUL SETS

) IN (

Parisian Ivory

for dresser and traveling.

From separate articles up to complete

Leather Cased Sets
from $1.50 to. $25.00.

F. P. BLAIR & CO.
58-43-3t BELLEFONTE, PA.

S. & H. Trading Stamps

"RED LETTER DAY"

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8th,

10 Stamps FREE

To every visitor at
Our Premium Parlor

November Red Letter Day is here and another opportunity to obtain 10 "S.&H." Stamps Free by visiting our Premium Parlor. Remember the Holidays are coming nearer every day and "S.&H." Premiums make the handsomest Christmas Gifts in the world.

Don't forget what it means to save Hamilton Cupons packed with a large variety of goods you purchase every day. American Tobacco Company's Tags and Cupons, as well as many Soap Wrappers, Trade Marks, Labels, etc. They are exchangeable for "S.&H." Green Stamps at the Premium Parlor which means a big help in filling your books and obtaining your premiums quickly.

COME AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS

The Sperry & Hutchinson Co.
25½ High St. BELLEFONTE. PA.

Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 7, 1913.

THE COLOGNIZING OF KANSAS.

[BY REX BEACH.]

"IT seems there ain't but one way to beat a faro game," said Kink, "and that's with an ax. I've tried them all, and I never had no success but the oncet."

"Did you ever break the bank," I inquired.

"I did—with a stick of dynamite."

We were putting the final touches to the last cleanup, blowing and weighing the gold, Kink drying the wet dust and removing the black sand by blowing it in a scoop, while I attended to the scales. Mrs. Martin had gone to town for the mail, so we had full chance to adventure whither we chose, and our fancies led us idly into the past.

"The play come up like this," he continued. "I crow-hops into Tularos one day, spurning all things sordid and trivial, for I have $400 of the realm, eight months of a thirst and a spiritual cordiality for emotion and stimulus. I am that drawed and haggard with onwee that the bartender remarks it.

" 'What's doing in the way of episodes and distractions of mind in this camp?' says I.

" 'Nothing,' says he, 'except faro and roulette and stud poker.'

" 'Them devices is pueryle and meager. I want something vigorous and man's size, something to turn my liver over. I've been dead eight months. Ain't you got no opery house or lynchings or ragtime or feuds?'

" 'No,' says he. 'This here camp is sure a sylvan refuge for the jaded. There ain't even been a sheep herder or a chink massacred since old man Stubbs had the treemors, and now that he's took the cure the future looks dark and unengaging. There's nothing but them mercenary gambling games.'

"I nosed around for an hour, but I never see such a stupefied camp, and, being that bulged out with hunger for emergencies, I am forced agin the green cloth to save my mental balance.

" 'What's the limit to this snare?' I asks of the invalid in the operating chair, having found the layout.

" 'A dollar,' says he.

" 'Being twenty-eight years old, with much of my life's work still undone, I ain't got time to dribble along that a-way,' says I. 'I intend to annex your bank roll quick and spend it before the coin goes out of date or the pictures is wore off of the bills, so if you've got a hundred hid out anywhere I'll roll you for it all in a lump.'

"He gropes into the drawer, listless and feeble, but collects a hundred up into a pile and deals the cards. I lose the first turn. He's setting sideways in his chair and don't even onfurl his legs.

" 'That fluke only serves to postpone the evil day for you,' says I. 'Turn them fer another hundred.' Again I lose.

" 'I had figgered on cleaning you up, hitting you a belt with the surcingle and letting you go before this, but I don't begretch the waste of time. You aim to help me get some enthusiasms out of life, don't you? I appreciate your co-operation. Now I got you. Let her go.'

"I coppers the bullet and lets the filly run open for a hundred each. He pushes out the top card and the next two lays—queen, ace. He drags in the hard earned savings of my last four months without a symptom of joy in his eye. Then when I sets back my chair he yawns and says:

" 'If you happen into anything that will bust this monotony lemme know. I'm most dead.'

"Naturally I am somewhat paralyzed at having my anticipations mire down this a-way inside of three minutes. Yes, I am left at the post; and, being young, I am prone to anger. I frisks myself for loose change wherewith to continue the carnage, while my indignities rise up in my nose, but I am disappointed. I am let out complete, thinks I, till I find a lone twenty dollar gold piece in my vest pocket as I goes out the door. I turns around.

" 'Here! You overlooked this one,' says I, and I throws it at him as hard as I can. Then I hikes out to the railroad track and sets on a handcar, inventing synonyms for the worst words I knowed. Talk about blues, I am the human wiggle stick.

"It's along about dark when I exhaust all the bad names in three languages and ecall the fact that I ain't et none since morning. I goes back to the gambling room and braces Mr. Dealer.

" 'I'm as holler as a gun bar'l,' says I. He hands out a dollar, looking sour and grouchy, without even the compliments of the season. The reluctant way he does it offends me, but I swallers my pride for an appetizer and ambles into a grocery store across the way to buy an ontree of crackers and cheese; also a salad course of baloony sausage. After I'd substituted my own for the baloony skin I feel better. Having had the feast of reason, I crave the flow of soul. I hunger for the poets, so I eat a pound of French mixed candies with verses on 'em.

" 'Are you the sport that lost the $400 this afternoon?' asks the grocery creature, full of prying indecencies.

" 'No, sir; I am the isospondylous, malacopterygian sucker who done so. Why?'

" 'Well, nothing; only that's a brace game.'

" 'A brace?' says I.

" 'Sure. It's a phony box.'

" 'Um-m!' says I. 'I might 'a' knowed it from the way that tin horn parted with this supper money. No square sport will begretch a grub stake to his victims. I begin to fear that my system ain't had its fill of excitations as yet—none whatever. I am going to squander that money over again, and I promise to enjoy it more the next time.'

" 'What do you mean?'

" 'Um-m!' says I.

"While I am looking about the store I spies some pea soup sticks. Ever seen 'em? They are split peas ground up like sawdust and wrapped in greased paper, about eight inches long by an inch in diameter. They look jest like ca'tridges of giant powder—same size, some color and everything. They're mighty handy to pack on a trip. All you do is break off a piece and boil it up. I've et cords and oceans of it. I have 20 cents left, and I buy one soup ca'tridge; also about four inches of fuse.

" 'What time does No. 10, the eastbound accommodation, pull out?' I inquires of the man as I leaves.

" 'Ten o'clock,' says he.

" 'Um-m!' says I. At 9:45 I stampedes into the gambling joint, which is filled like a spade flush. My hair is mussed up, my collar open, and my eyes sort of riled and locoed. I stand around for a few minutes acting queer, twitching my muscles and licking my lips, nervous, till I see that the whole room has spotted my dishybilly. Then I edges over to the galaxy at the faro table, where my dyspeptic crook is taking good money away from some punchers.

" 'Gimme a light,' says I to one of 'em, and when I have it I continues to the dealer:

" 'Do you still hunger for excitement?'

" 'I smacks my lips over it,' says he. And his eye is on me, cold as a rattler, while he slips his hand into the gun drawer.

" 'Well, here it is!' I yells, yanking out the roll of pea soup, with the fuse hanging to it. I touches it off with the blazing match, and it begins to sizzle.

" 'We'll all go up in a bunch!' I screams in the tones of a busted tug whistle, giving a laugh like the ravings of John McCullough, that I heard in a phonygraph once. However, the dramatic polish of them merriments goes unheeded, because the crowd is moved by one uncommon impulse, and the sound of their hoofs is like the roar of thunder. Noise busted out of them cowmen like they'd blowed off a cylinder head. They didn't holler, but horrid discord just pizened the air.

"In a gun fight a man can hide back of the bar or crawl under the stove or into the neck of a beer bottle if he's scared enough, but sech protective stratagems is wholly vain agin dynamite.

" 'We'll all go up in a bunch!' I screams."

It appeared like everybody got a fair, honest start, because they all run a dead heat to the door, where they met and wedged, then clawed their way out into the night and far away. As for the dealer, a cold draft fanned my artificially fevered brow from the window through which he had departed. He ran plum out of town, wearing the window sash for a necktie. Not a soul was left to tell the tale.

"I scooped off the bank roll and stepped to the back door. There was considerable currency lying on the crap table, and silver glittered on the wheel, but I passed them by. It was not for me. I had busted the bank and was content. For all I knew the other games was on the square, and mine was only a mission of vengeance. Five minutes later I climbed into a side door Pullman on No. 10 just as she pulled out from the water tank. Long about daylight a brakey collected $2 from me. You see, it's a custom out there for to charge the blanket stiffs a regular tariff.

"What's a blanket stiff? Why, he's a half hobo that travels with his bedding and is 'ristocratic in his predilections for box cars instead of riding a brake beam. Likewise he cavils at the blind baggage. Well, I'm jest getting fixed to count my money when we pull into a siding in the foothills and stop. I hear a voice outside.

" 'Whoa, Balaam!'

"I see the head of a burro looking in the car door, inquiring and sleepy. Somehow I allus want to laugh when I look a burro in the face, he's that simple and unassuming and 'Have-you-used-Plum's-soap' looking, but I don't do it, because I know he's got me sized up proper and has divined all my weaknesses and secret faults and is criticising me from my No. 12 feet to my No. 6 hat.

"This one is carrying a pack, and there's a man with him. The feller yanks off the pack saddle, throws it in the car, then h'ists Mr. Balaam in and clambers aboard himself. When I get a square look at him I reco'nize my old friend Mojave Mike Butters, the foot racer. He's sure a baleful and horrible sight, all poverty stricken and destitute, but I don't say nothing, just hitch back into the gloom and snore, while he puts his blankets in the other end of the car, leads the animal over and sets down. I'm holding out on him a-purpose.

"We're in a big, empty furniture car with both side and end doors. Excelsior is all over the floor, which proves a godsend to Balaam, for he thinks he's struck some kind of blond bunch grass. By and by the brakeman comes projecting through and sees Mike in his corner, with the jack gorging himself, all contented and pastural.

" 'How far you going?' says he.

" 'End of the division,' Mike answers.

" 'Two dollars apiece,' says he. 'We charge full fare for mules.'

" 'Two dollars apiece!' says Mojave. 'I don't like your classifications, for Balaam ain't a mule nor I ain't a burro.'

"All right. Call him a mocking bird, only give me $4.'

" 'I ain't got it.'

" 'What! Well, get out of this car. G'wan, now, before I throw you out. What you mean anyhow, crawling in here broke?'

"Mr. Brakeman is some wrathy, but Mike don't move, only to reach out and get Balaam by the halter. The brute is still eating succulent bunches of excelsior, dreamy and amiable, while peace and friendship look out of his brown eyes, and his tail swishes with content. All is sunshine for Balaam.

" 'Out you go, you blamed hobo!' says the railroad man, making for Mike.

" 'Look out! There ain't going to be doors enough in this car for you!' says Mike. And, giving Balaam's halter a twist, he says, 'H'ist, boy!'

"Balaam h'isted. He throwed down his mouse colored head, and the whole back end of him come loose. He sure severed his connections and cut his home ties. His little hoofs hit the brakeman in the stummick so that the breath come out of him with a 'whoof!' like the squawk of an automobile horn. The gentleman riz up, laid both hands upon Balaam's tracks and sat down hard in the other corner, then doubled up like he had only one joint in his back, wrapped his arms around himself three times and began to kick like a hen with its head cut off, while he made little gasping noises like wind leaking into an old pump. Mike scratched Balaam, and the little feller waggled his ears sagacious, winking at me, meanwhile chewing the juice out of another batch of shavings that growed near by.

" 'You sound like you was ripe enough to pick,' said Mike to the railroader. 'I don't like 'em when they go "pank." '

"It seemed like the man couldn't reach no amicable settlement with his breath whatever, and it was ten minutes before he'd arranged a satisfactory working basis with it. Then he crawled out, hiccoughing cuss words and threats all hashed up like a beef stew. In mebbe half an hour he come back with his pardner, but Mike was intrenched behind Balaam. The men had sticks and tried to storm him, but that donkey's buttress was plump impregnable. Compared to him Port Arthur was as easy of access as a political meeting, and Gibraltar had signs of 'Welcome' all over it. I never see no real kicking before nor since. The air growed congested and thick with it, and there was enough hoof in the atmosphere at any minute to run a glue factory for a year. Mike was acting gunner's mate, finding the ranges and aiming him like a pivot gun, while the little feller hitch kicked, drop kicked, place kicked, punted and kicked goal from the field. He kicked the sticks out of their hands, he kicked the taste out of their mouths, and if Mike had let him go he'd have kicked them so high they'd have starved before they lit. He kicked them together into a pile, kicked them out the end door and resumed his browsing.

" 'How's foot racing, Mike?' says I, crawling forth from my retreat.

" 'Why, hello!' says he, shaking hands. 'I've just been run out of a little town up here without my hat. Me and Balaam is going east. If you're broke, too, I'll let you ride on my ticket. He's good fer a carload.'

" 'We are quitting the west ourselves,' says I, tapping my wishbone with dignity, for I feels the bank roll agin my ribs and am filled with figgers of speech.

" ' "We," ' repeats Mike, inquisitive and suspicious. 'You say "we" like you had money. I seen it in a book oncet that only three people is licensed to say "we"—kings, editors and men with tapeworms. I add to it a man with great wealth. Which one of the four are you? Do you mean to say you've got money in your disreppitable person and stood by while me and Balaam worked our passage?'

"For repartee I showed a roll the size of a clothes bag and told my story. We counted the money, and it totaled $520 to a cent, my original stake and the gambler's $100 which I would have won from him if I hadn't been cheated.

" 'This here is our opportunity to forsake the old life and acquire honesties. We'll go into business,' says Mojave, declaring himself in on the deal immediate. 'I was cut out for them pursuits natural. I got the ability.'

" 'Does it take that much of a stack to set in on this commercial venture?' I inquires. 'I be'n aiming to assuage this famine fer fun that I'm bloated with.'

" 'It ain't no ways essential,' Mike admits, 'and I'm considerable leery of overcapitalization myself. S'pose we lay by $200 fer business and spend the rest in wassail, thus avoiding watered stock and sech perils. I've got a scheme where that's all we need.'

" 'As long as it's honest it gets my play,' says I; 'but, understand, I ain't going to corner none of the great necessities of life with this money nor squeeze the widders and orphans.'

" 'No; it's simply the introduction of western modes and civilization into the jungles of the decaying east. We'll open up in Kansas.'

Thereupon he gave me the blue print of a plan that assayed $18 to the ounce, being a total rest from cowpunching. Well, it's some three weeks later that the Butters-Martin Mastodon minstrels bursts into Kansas and lays waste with delight every hamlet it plays. It costs nary a cent to see it, which same appeals to farmers of all ranks. Mike is lit up like a Dewey arch, a thousand candles strong, with a long fur trimmed overcoat, pointed yaller shoes, tan gaiters and a pearl gray felt hat. For a theatrical make-up he has John Drew run under the bed.

"I am Papriky Carramba, the Arizona bandit. You see, I am some black, anyhow, so I incase myself in a greaser habit of speech, a bewhiskered buckskin suit and am a dangerous desperado.

"Here's the program. We open with a quartet by the niggers. Oh, yes; I near forgot the niggers! We have four Senegambians from Topeka that sing from all points of the compass to a common center. One of 'em plays 'Turkey In the Straw' on the banjo, while the others dance. They cost us fourteen a week.

"Well after the music the Mexikin desperado gives exhibitions of throwing the bowie and pistol practice, after which we have more music, and Mikes does 'marvelous, mystifying feats of sleight of hand too baffling for the mind and too rapid for the eye.' Then we have some buck and winging by the African team, after which Mike addresses the pacified and radiant hay diggers as follows:

" 'No doubt, ladies and gents, you have been delighted by our educational entertainment, but to give fleeting pleasure ain't our only mission. We have a higher motive. It is a blessed privilege to make the arduous path more pleasant, and we are here to conduce to them scenic effects by abating the nuisances of life. One man may like music and his neighbor prefer the screech of a sled runner on bare ground. This one may have a sweet tooth, while his friend's is holler and the nerve exposed; but, dear friends, all the world loves a sweet smell.

" 'We admire the jassamine and would fain preserve the fragrance of the rose. Let us have done with the sordid scents of the stables and imported cheese and tickle our tonsils with the breath of forest flowers. That, ladies and gents, is our sacred errant amongst you. We are the distributing agents of the Kansas Cologne company, unlimited. Remember, we have nothing to sell; we only advertise the perfumery so that you can buy direct from your local druggists. We simply charge a nominal price to cover the cost of the bottles and the hand painted labels, giving you the contents as free as this program, which ain't yet over.

" 'To conclude this evening's entertainment I propose to spar three rounds with Senor Carramba, demonstrating in a refined and gentlemanly manner the blows with which I won the title of middleweight champeen of the world. This is not a brutal exhibition, but a clean and scientific lesson in that greatest domestic accomplishment, the "man and womanly art of self defense." It is indorsed by the leading society ladies of the great cities and has received the highest encomiums from prominent divines. While we are changing costume the four Moorish gentlemen will pass amongst you with free samples of the cologne. After you have smelled it they will offer for sale the few remaining bottles. Remember, four ounces for the ridic'lous sum of 50 cents, hardly enough to cover the cost of the hand painted labels. Only those parties retaining bottles will be allowed to remain during the pugilistic symposium.'

"Well, sir, you never saw the likes. You'd 'a' thought their sense of smell had laid out in the wet and got rusty. They couldn't get enough of it; four ounces for four bits—ridic'lous cheap, too, when you consider that it stood us $8 an ounce in Topeka—that is, the real stuff that the coons carried around did, but of course the four ounce bottles wasn't quite so precious, being as we filled them with filtered water and soaked the corks in real cologne during the afternoons when we wasn't busy. Yes, sir, they sure did like the smell of them corked up water bottles, and we was doing well.

" 'Quick sales and small profits is our motto,' says Mike. We make 49 cents a battle, which is small enough, and we sail out of a place as quick as possible. All it takes to run the biz is a barrel of spring water and a little eight dollar cologne to smell up the corks with. It's a secret process.

"We used to drink Kansas cologne with our meals, it was that harmless, and I guess we disposed of several thousand of the 'few remaining bottles.' Nobody ever left the show be-

[Continued on page 7, Col. 1.]

Dry Goods, Etc.

LYON & COMPANY.

FURS. FURS.

Good Furs at low prices are unusual at the beginning of the season. The continued warm weather has had something to do with the special low prices.

Our assortment is the largest, everything new in Neck Pieces and Muffs to match. We are showing the Brown Fur sets in the long new scarf effects with the large pillow muff, Black and Red Fox sets, animal Scarf and Two-skin Muffs. White Fox set, Two-skin Scarf and Muff. Real Brook Mink sets in all the newest shapes in the Two-animal Scarf and Muffs. Childrens and Misses Fur sets in white, black and brown, in all the new shapes. Single Muffs, in black and brown, in barrel, envelope, and pillow shapes.

LaVogue Coats and Suits

La Vogue Coats and Suits. We are showing special new models in our Coat and Suit department for November.

Blankets and Comfortables.

Comfortables and Blankets from the cheapest to the best, at prices that will interest all thrifty buyers.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's, Womens' and Children's Underwear in fleeced and wool. In all sizes at remarkably low prices.

Lyon & Co. 57-34-1y Bellefonte

The Centre County Banking Company.

Strength and Conservatism

are the banking qualities demanded by careful depositors. With forty years of banking experience we invite you to become a depositor, assuring you of every courtesy and attention.

We pay 3 per cent interest on savings and cheerfully give you any information at our command concerning investments you may desire to make.

The Centre County Banking Co.

Bellefonte, Pa. 56-6

The First National Bank.

We have received a limited number of

Wall Maps

of Centre County

Showing State Highways, County Roads, Railroads, Etc. We shall be glad to give them to our friends while they last. They cannot be sent by mail.

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte, Pa.

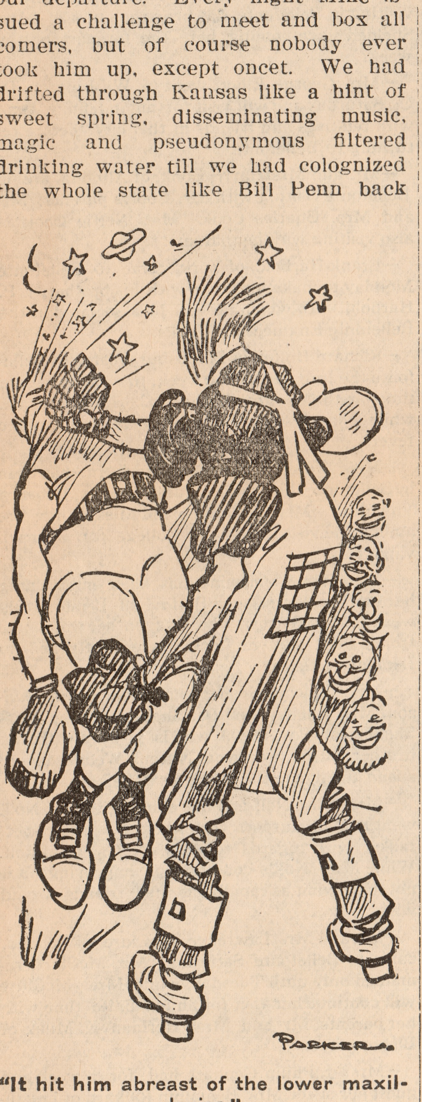
Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 7, 1913.

THE COLOGNIZING OF KANSAS.

[Continued from page 6, Col. 4.]

fore the fight, and they took home cologne to gladden the dull hours after our departure. Every night Mike issued a challenge to meet and box all comers, but of course nobody ever took him up, except oncet. We had drifted through Kansas like a hint of sweet spring, disseminating music, magic and pseudonymous filtered drinking water till we had colognized the whole state like Bill Penn back



"It hit him abreast of the lower maxillaries."

east, when one day we landed in a little place called Fowler. It seemed like I noticed a good many familiar faces in the audience that night, and I remarked about it to Mike.

"'It looks like some of our former customers has drove over from the last village. I wonder do they like the show or have they become so addicted to the cologne that they want more?'

"Our entertainment went off bully that night, every line a scream and the house as warm as an August camp meeting. Moreover, everybody clinched with them four ounce bottles egregious, so they could stay and see the fight. Me and Mike does our customary stunts; then he steps to the front of the stage and issues his challenge to spar any man present for any sum. Well, sir, I was near strangled at the sight of a farmer about six feet long who uplifts himself from the boosom of the populace. From the noise of the merry villagers I sort of detected a sub rosy feeling as though he was some local celebrity. The outline map of this David was ridic'lous, however. He had a kind of long lead pipe symmetry to him except at his joints, where he bulged and looked like the main had been mended—just an animated job of plumbing. 'Mebbe he's like consomme,' thinks I, 'thin, but good.'

"He was thickened up and turned over at both ends with the turriblest looking hands and feet soldered on that I ever see, and he displayed his bashfulness by cracking his knuckles. He'd aggregate them digits up into a parcel and wring them out with the rattle of musketry or the sound of a man splitting kindling. Then to cover his coyness he'd pull each one separate and make it pop. It reminded me of breaking an armful of chair legs.

"He was open and simple to gaze at, though, and appeared to be incapable of deceit, for you could look plumb into and through him by his nasal passages. He was a double bar'l looking youth from the front, and meeting him in the gloom I'd have felt like he had me covered with a breechloader, for his nose rar'd back and stared you right in the eye. Yes, that was a strange probossy of his'n, and you felt that by flashing a dark lantern down its dim and distant vistas you could see plumb back to his secret soul. He seemed devoid of guile absolute, and I thinks to myself:

"'Plainly this poor, bucholic party is too slow in wit and movement to hit Mike with a handful of shot. It's really a pity to wallop him.' But I senses a sort of thrill through the audience and can hear 'em shifting their feet. We had to split the gloves to get them over the protuberances this youth called hands.

"The Fowler Opery House ain't built for no Parsifal productions, and what with the organ, the sleight of hand fixtures and cologne boxes we are pinched for room on the stage. However, I place two chairs in opposite corners and call the men out to the center to shake hands. Mike is in red tights, while the stranger has took off his shoes and is in sock feet, with his sleeves rolled up like he is out to beat a carpet.

"'Gentamen,' says I in my Mexikin simulations, 'you fights t'ree min' and resta one. Shaka han'. Time!'

"Say, this world is a place of sad surprises. There's only one thing so deceitful as appearances, and that's other appearances. Mike comes forth, chin down, shoulder up, left foot straight, all in perfect position and aggressive as a grizzly, while the home product hangs his arms loose and sways back and forrad, looking at Mike's feet like it is milking time and he is afraid of being kicked. Then of a sudden he makes a motion of one glove like he is flagging a train. Mike parries and turns loose an upper cut for the farmer's kitchen that would have broke every dish in his pantry, but somehow the man happens to be out when it arrives and can't receive it in person. He shifts his feet at the right instant and is an inch out of range. Mike drives up with another assortment of wallops, but the Rube isn't there to sign for 'em. The lamplight grew muddy with Mike's blows, when all at once Mr. By Heck reached down, picked up his right hand, piled his knuckles up in a heap on it and threw it at Mojave.

"It hit him abreast of the lower maxillaries and [illegible]nded like a butcher beating steak [illegible]h a cleaver. When Mike struck the [illegible]r he bounced, and you'd 'a' thought [illegible] was a Seminole corn dance from the howl that rose from that audience. I didn't count him out. He wouldn't have understood, and them obsequies would have been an extravagance. I steps to the front of the stage, lifting my voice. I am a good loser, and a smile is always on my face in adversity.

"'Lady and genta,' says I, 'Senor Hiram Oates winna de fight. Congratulash.' Then I stops, for Hiram taps me on the shoulder.

"'You're next, Papriky.'

"'Me what?' says I.

"'You're next.'

"'No sabe,' says I, shrugging my shoulders.

"'Yes, ye dew. G[illegible] into them mittens, for I'm going [illegible]o clean up the whole caboodle of you, white, yeller and black.'

"I appealed to the Roman populace with all the chili con carne accents in my vocabulary, but their thumbs is down. A gray bearded goat in the rear of the hall hops up and cries:

"'Hi-ram, kill the dago. The perfume ain't no good.'

"'Dago!' says I, getting sore. 'I ain't a dago. I'm as white as you, you old dill pickle.'

"'Do him up, Hi,' says a motherly lady in the front row, shaking her bonnet. 'He ain't no more of a Frenchman than I be.'

"Well, sir, I'm getting pretty mad by this time. And yet I don't hanker none for Hiram and the pillows. No; I ain't cast in the heroic mold of a Roman gladiolus, and the sands of the areeny sets my teeth on edge, but I'm fairly forced into them boxing gloves, and we go at it like we was killing snakes. Thinks I: 'I've got to rush this Kansas thistle off his feet. Mike was too gentle with him.' So I chop up the air around him and remove it to get more room. I swing and jab and counter and cross, but I am unlucky in hitting the places he had just left. That boy is too shifty to hit with a shotgun, which is surely a pity, and somehow I don't connect up with him none whatever. Likewise he don't hit me, just keeps a glove in my eye or brushes my hair with it till I have suspicions that he is playing with me and that I'm being put through my paces like a horse. I'm getting tired and wabbly in the legs, and in one of my rushes I run into the organ, leaving a kneecap and create certain discords on it which don't sound like the 'Maiden's Prayer.' Sweat is running into my eyes, my lungs feel like they had on tight shoes, while, like the rose that was born to blush unseen, I have wasted all my efforts upon the desert air.

"We have fought mebbe five minutes, with never a single blow landed, when I grow desperate and make a last appeal to the audience.

"'Ladies and gents,' I pants, 'for heaven's sake, stop this brutality!' But the old man yells:

"'Nothing but rainwater, Hiram!' And then Hiram commenced to go over me like a cooper hooping a bar'l. He sounded me all around to see if I had any holler spots; then he played a xylophone solo on my short ribs, boxed the compass with short arm jabs and hit me from four directions at oncet, so that I fell forward toward him. He stepped back, shot one into my sink, then crossed to my butler's pantry, and at last I saw the pretty, pretty fireworks.

"Late that night me and Mike caught the local at the water tank, and when we was involved amongst the straw he says, feeling the bumps on his head tender and gingery:

"'Them minstrels had just one weak point, Kink.'

"'What was it?' I groans.

"'We ought to have kept Balaam.'"

Everyday Philosophy.

The man with last year's automobile is more likely to feel out of date than the man with last year's horse and buggy.

Among the greatest fools on earth are the miser who saves all of his money and the spendthrift who doesn't save any.

Some men who drop nickels into the contribution box at church carry away more religion than some others who drop dollars.

A profit is not without honor in this country.—Lippincott's.

Others Barred Out.

"She is his second wife, isn't she?"

"No; I think she is his fifth. Why did you think she was the second?"

"For no particular reason, except that he has a picture of another woman over his desk in his den."

"That is a picture of his third wife. She happened to die."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Her Abode.

"My income is small," said a rather dilatory lover, "and perhaps it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof."

"But I don't live on the roof," was the prompt reply.

D. Webster Grim, is the Only Democratic Nominee

(From the Philadelphia Record, Oct. 17, 1913.)

While four candidates, Messrs. Henderson, Alcorn, Kephart and Grim, have been nominated for the two places to be filled on the superior court bench at the coming election, the attorney general has decided that voters can cast a ballot for only one of these, under the new non-partisan law. The evident purpose of this legislation is to give representation to the minority.

Of the four candidates named Mr. Grim is the only Democrat. Judge Henderson, now ending his term of office, has been especially favored by the Republican organization of the state. Ex-City Solicitor Alcorn and John W. Kephart are also Republicans.

For the Democrats of Pennsylvania there should be but one candidate to consider, ex-Senator D. Webster Grim, of Bucks county, who won his nomination fairly in a large field of aspirants. While a member of the state senate he earned a high reputation as a consistent supporter of good measures and a vigorous opponent of vicious legislation favored by the Republican machine. He stands well at the bar, and as the only candidate of his party is entitled to its full support.

An additional argument in Mr. Grim's favor is the fact that the Democrats have at present but one member, Judge Head, on the superior court bench. This is surely very inadequate representation, in view of the numerical strength of the partiy in this state, and in all fairness they can claim that they should have a greater proportion of the judges. Of course, partisanship ought not to be carried to the bench, but that does not mean that everything must make way for the wishes of the Republican bosses. The Democrats of

Unrequited Genius.

The world has never learned the name of the genius who conceived the idea of spreading butter upon his bread, a combination of food elements more palatable, more wholesome and more universally popular than any that the combined wisdom of all the professors who have ever lived has been able to devise.

A Fatal Disease.

A celebrated general once inquired of one of his soldiers the cause of his brother's death.

"My brother died, sir," replied the soldier earnestly, "because he had nothing to do."

"Well, my man," said the general, "that is reason enough to kill the greatest general of us all."

Stands For Many.

Boy—Cow is a noun, feminine gender, third person singular and stands for Mary.

"Stands for Mary?" asked the master in astonishment.

"Yes, sir," responded the urchin, with a grin, "for if the cow didn't stand for Mary how could Mary milk the cow?" —London Express.

His Hint.

"Don't you want some needles, dear?" queried Brown as he picked up his shirt and glanced at the places where the buttons should have been.

"Why, no," replied Mrs. Brown. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, I thought," said Brown a trifle nervously, "that probably your old ones had become worn by much use."—Exchange.

If bigness made a book, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser would still be one of the biggest books of the age, with its 1008 pages and 700 pictures. But it is not the number of pages which makes the value of the book, but the extent and quality of knowledge it conveys. By this test Dr. Pierce's great work on biology, physiology and hygiene ranks with the foremost books of the day. It is scientifically written, yet in such simple English that all may understand. It is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for book in paper binding, or 31 stamps in cloth, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Purify Your Blood

Get rid of humors, boils, pimples,
Restore your appetite,
Banish that tired feeling,
Build up your nerves,
Have refreshing sleep, and
Health-color in your face,—
By taking the true blood tonic,

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.,—over 50 years' experience in making medicines—"If Made by Hood It's Good." Sold everywhere. 58-42

In the Tower of London are yet preserved some of the relics of the past, when men used "the thumb-screw and the rack for the glory of the Lord." Some of these instruments of torture are dyed deep with the blood of the unfortunates who suffered from them, and many of these sufferers were women. We shudder at the thought, and yet women today, are undergoing a slow torture, incomparably more severe than the torments of the torture chamber. When the nerves are racked ceaselessly, when the day is joyless and the night is sleepless, many a woman sees the gaunt, wild-eyed phantom of insanity clutching at her in the darkness. Even insanity, when caused by disease of the womanly organs, has been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has cured St. Vitus's dance and other forms of nervous disease. It is a medicine remarkable for its direct action upon the delicate female organs, and its wonderful healing power. It heals ulceration and inflammation, cures female weakness, soothes pain and tones up the nervous system. It contains no alcohol, and is altogether free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

——For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

Medical.

Corroboration

OF INTEREST TO BELLEFONTE READERS.

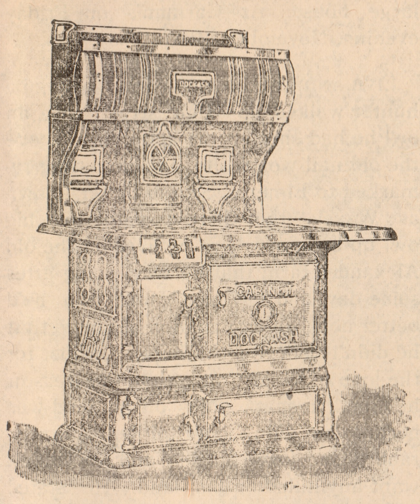
For months Bellefonte citizens have seen in these columns enthusiastic praise of Doan's Kidney Pills by Bellefonte residents. Would these prominent people recommend a remedy that had not proven reliable? Would they confirm their statements after years had elapsed if personal experience had not shown the remedy to be worthy of endorsement? The following statement should carry conviction to the mind of every Bellefonte reader:

Mrs. John Andress, 245 S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I willingly confirm the public statement I gave Doan's Kidney Pills two years ago, after they had benefited me greatly, I procured this remedy at Green's Pharmacy Co., when suffering from backache and severe pains in my loins, and it brought prompt and permanent relief. Another of my family was also cured of kidney trouble by Doan's Kidney Pills."

Mrs. Andress is only one of many Bellefonte people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask *distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills*, the same that Mrs. Andress had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name." 58-42

Hardware.

..Cabinet Dockash..



Quality First

The short story of a Cabinet Dockash.

Let us show them to you.

Olewines Hardware

58-1

Waverly Oils.

WAVERLY

for highest quality in GASOLINES (power without carbon)

Family Favorite Oil "the clear, bright flame"

LUBRICANTS for all purposes

Free--320 page book--all about oil

Waverly Oil Works Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.

57-46

The Pennsylvania State College.

The : Pennsylvania : State : College

EDWIN ERLE SPARKS, Ph.D., L.L. D., PRESIDENT.

Established and maintained by the joint action of the United States Government and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

FIVE GREAT SCHOOLS—Agriculture, Engineering, Liberal Arts, Mining, and Natural Science, offering thirty-six courses of four years each—Also courses in Home Economics, Industrial Art and Physical Education—TUITION FREE to both sexes; incidental charges moderate.

First semester begins middle of September; second semester the first of February; Summer Session for Teachers about the third Monday of June of each year. For catalogue, bulletins, announcements, etc., address

57-26 THE REGISTRAR, State College, Pennsylvania.

Clothing.

We Might Sell You One Suit

because you like the cut or the color or because you don't know where else to go. Our only hope of selling you another suit lies in the first one's making good.

We're in business to sell you that second Suit. We can do it by selling you first—a Suit that will make good.

No matter what your build may be, no matter what you may demand in style or in fabric, there's a Suit to meet your taste and to satisfy your ideas of economy.

FAUBLE'S

The Up-to-Date Store.

58-4

Shoes. **Shoes.**

Yeager's Shoe Store

"FITZEZY"

The

Ladies' Shoe

that

Cures Corns

Sold only at

Yeager's Shoe Store,

Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.

58-27

Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 7, 1913.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN AND COUNTY.

——While out hunting on election day John Curtin bagged three rabbits, two pheasant and two quail.

——The home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kelleher, on Logan street, was quarantined on Tuesday on account of measles.

——Bear in mind the fact that the opera "Martha" will be at Garman's on Friday evening of next week, November 14th.

——Any one finding a plain Roman gold cuff link will do a favor by returning same to Andrew Young or leave at this office.

——There are still some farmers in Centre county who have considerable corn out in the field, though they are not very numerous.

——The home of Burns Crider, on east Linn street, was quarantined on Sunday on account of one of his children being ill with scarlet fever.

——Centre county potatoes are being advertised and sold at retail in Altoona for 85 cents a bushel; cheaper than they are being sold in Bellefonte.

——Gehret & Lambert have started work on the erection of a big brick house on Logan street for the latter's sisters, Misses Elizabeth and Sadie Lambert.

——August Glinz, of New Kensington, was in Bellefonte on Wednesday closing up his purchase of the Garman hotel and to take over a deed for the property.

——A number of the friends of Mrs. S. A. Bell joined in celebrating her eightieth birthday, Thursday afternoon, by calling between the hours of three and five o'clock, to offer their good wishes.

——This is the last day for filing liquor license applications with the clerk of the court. So far no applications have been filed for any new licensed hotels in the county, and it is hardly possible there will be.

——H. A. Moore, of Howard, has resigned his position as superintendent and general manager of the Tyrone Brick and Tile company at Grazierville, and will devote his time to his business interests in and about Howard.

——The Carnegie hero fund commission last Friday awarded Frank A. Kunes, of Beech Creek, a bronze medal and $1,000 as needed, for saving the life of Lemuel Clark, a well digger, who was nearly suffocated at Beech Creek on July 10th, 1911.

——Mrs. H. S. Ray, who was taken sick last week, was taken to the Bellefonte hospital on Sunday and on Monday morning underwent a serious operation. While she has been quite sick since then her condition is about as good as can be expected.

——The season for rabbits and quail opened on Saturday and quite a number of hunters were out after the cottontails. Some of them met with very fair success but no person secured the limit, which is ten in one day. Quail are too scarce in this section of the State to make them an object for any hunter.

——State College went down to defeat before the University of Pennsylvania eleven at Philadelphia, on Saturday, the first time in three years, the score being 17 to 0. State will play her last game on Beaver field this afternoon with Notre Dame. The latter is a strong team and the game will be worth seeing.

——The funeral of Mrs. J. E. D. Huffman, who died at the German hospital, Philadelphia, last Wednesday night, was held from her late home in Williamsport on Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, and was attended by a few people from Bellefonte Burial was made in the Wildwood cemetery in that place.

——Herbert Gray Foster, a son of Rev. and Mrs. W. K. Foster, of Jenkintown, but who have many friends and relatives in Centre county, has just been admitted to practice in the common pleas and orphans' courts of Montgomery county. He is associated with the well known law firm of Chapman & Chapman.

——The reception tendered Rev. W. M. B. Glanding and family, at the Lutheran church on Monday evening, proved a delightful affair. Smith's orchestra was present and furnished music during the evening. A number of other ministers were present and almost a full congregation. Following the speeches appetizing refreshments were served.

——The Bellefonte Academy defeated the Bloomsburg Normal football team at Bloomsburg, on Saturday, by the score of 14 to 0, making their second victory of the season. Tomorrow (Saturday) they will play the strong Kiskiminetas eleven at Tyrone. The Academy and Kiski played a no score game several years ago and both teams will be after victory this time.

——During Friday and Saturday of last week Antrim & Landsy, portrait painters of Philadelphia, had on exhibition in this place a canvas painting which was very much admired. It was an order executed for Mrs. Elizabeth C. Whiting, of Meadville, Pa., and the picture was that of her deceased niece, a girl about twenty years of age. The coloring was very life-like and the finish of a very high order.

BOB JONES' WORK IN BELLEFONTE.—Bob Jones' strenuous ten days' campaign in Bellefonte in the cause of religion and a general moral uplift came to an end in the armory on Wednesday evening when he gave his final talk to one of the largest audiences of the week. In summing up his work here it has been given out as an authoritative estimate that between five and six hundred people have been brought into closer communion with God. Of this number 220 have confessed conversion and between three and four hundred have been reclaimed to the church from their backsliding proclivities. Just how far-reaching the work will eventually prove to be cannot be estimated. Seeds of righteousness may have been sown which, while apparently dormant now, will ere long spring into bloom and prove a strong link in the chain of purity which will bind the hearts of the people of Bellefonte, and especially those active in church work, more securely to the higher standards of living.

That Bob Jones is an enthusiastic and interesting talker, with a magnetism to win and hold men, is shown in the fact that at his Sunday afternoon meeting for men only, six hundred were present. Sunday evening sixteen hundred people attended the meeting and the three following evenings the armory was crowded. That the people of Bellefonte were in hearty sympathy with his work is shown in the fact that the total amount of contributions was $924.94. Of that amount $348 were contributed the last night. All the money contributed prior to the last night went to the payment of expenses, which includes the local expenses, such as armory rent, light and heat; hotel bills, traveling expenses for the four members of the party and the salary of Dr. Guille and Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie. The final night's collection goes to Mr. Jones. It might be added in explanation of Bob Jones' financial affairs that in his evangelistic work he has an average annual income of about $12,000 a year; some years more some less. Of this amount he retains $6,000, and all over that sum he contributes to the support of the Moody Bible Institute, in Chicago.

Mr. Jones and Dr. Guille left Bellefonte by automobile on Wednesday night immediately after the meeting in order to catch a train at Tyrone for Cincinnati, where they will spend a day or two then go on to Warsaw, Ind., where they will begin a three week's campaign on Sunday.

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY MEETING.—The Woman's Auxiliary of the Bellefonte hospital held their annual meeting on Tuesday afternoon and a very good report was submitted of what had been done. At the rummage sale in October, 1912, the amount taken in was $1,051.50. At that time it was decided to hold a spring and fall sale in the future, to continue but one day. The spring sale held in April of this year netted $219,00 and the fall sale held last month amounted to $336.13, so that the three sales aggregated $1,606.66.

The Auxiliary is under obligations to Miss Mary Snyder, Katz & Co., the John Meese store, Mrs. J. A. Aiken, Edwin F. Garman, Lyon & Co, D. I. Willard, Montgomery & Co., H. C. Yeager and Ralph Mallory for contributions. The Scenic and Lyric theatres for advertising; John McSuley and Henry Lowery, sign painting; Cyrus Solt hauling; James Krape, Calvin Lambert and Gowan Thomas labor, and the good people of Unionville a box of articles.

At their meeting Tuesday the Auxiliary decided to assume the entire expense of the equipment of the new laundry. They now have about $1,300 in bank and the entire cost of the laundry, which will include equipping the hospital with steam heat and electric light will be $3,000, or over, so that the ladies have quite an undertaking on their hands. Hence when they appeal to your purse through a rummage sale or some entertainment be as generous as possible as they deserve all the encouragement they can get.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE NEXT WEEK.—The annual session of the Centre county teachers' institute will be held in the court house, Bellefonte, next week. There are over three hundred teachers in the county and the percentage of attendance is always large, so that at least three hundred are expected here. Monday morning will be devoted entirely to the enrollment of teachers and allowing them an opportunity to get located in their boarding places. The first session, therefore, will be held at two o'clock in the afternoon. Teachers are expected to be punctual and attend every session.

The WATCHMAN several weeks ago published the list of instructors and entertainments for the week and they are both good. The school directors association will hold it annual convention on Wednesday and Thursday at the new High school building. The school directors are urged to attend this gathering as some important questions will be discussed.

——Good crowds visit the opera house nightly to see the T. L. Tempest Stock company in a repertoire of fine plays. Every night the crowd is larger. But two nights and one matinee, Saturday, at 2.30, yet remain and you should not miss it. Saturday afternoon to every person is given free of charge, a box of fine candy—not the usual little bag. Children 10 cents and adults 15 cents, to all parts of the house. To avoid the crowd people should buy their tickets in advance at Parrish's drug store.

——On account of the crowded condition of the Brockerhoff house during institute week Dr. Angel has been compelled to change his dates to November 19th and 20th.

——It is reported that in one or two sections of Centre county tame turkeys are being killed for wild turkeys. While this is not an unusual occurrence, as many a tame turkey was slaughtered in past years and brought in as the genuine wild bird, the fact that it is against the law to kill wild turkeys this year ought to deter hunters from killing even tame ones.

——Ferd Beezer has moved his family from their home on Spring Creek to east Lamb street, where they will occupy the house recently vacated by John Leepard. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Sholl, of east Lamb street, will go to the Harry Miller home on Wilson street as soon as it is vacated by Mrs. Will Gray, who it is expected will shortly have possession of her own house on Linn street.

——On Sunday night some person stole a horse from the barn of Harvey Markle, at Pleasant Gap, and when the loss was discovered the state police were notified to keep a lookout for the man, as it was believed he was headed for Bellefonte. A little later, however, the animal was found tied to the fence a short distance above Pleasant Gap on the road over the mountain, but the man who stole it had disappeared.

——We were sorry to learn that our good friend, Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, was recently kicked in the face by a horse and had one of his eyes injured. Fortunately the sight was not impaired and he was able to be around in a day or so, but his face will be somewhat disfigured for some time. However, we trust that by another week he will be himself again, as he is too busy a man to keep quiet long.

——Moving pictures at the Scenic are worth seeing, and this is a statement often heard among strangers who attend the exhibition while in Bellefonte. "I've been in a good many picture shows in my travels around the country, but the best one I have ever seen is at the Scenic," is what one gentleman remarked to the writer a few ays ago. Such statements reflect credit on the management of Mr. Brown and entitles him to the good patronage the Scenic enjoys.

COMING SOON.—Edward Bower Hesser and other stars of the Metropolitan Opera company, presenting an elaborate version of "Martha," with orchestral accompaniment. Magnificently costumed. Will be the big operatic event of the season. Prices will be within the reach of all. This is the first season this company has appeared outside the big cities and its performance here should draw a large house. At Garman's on Friday evening, November 14th, at 8.30 p. m.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.—A few days ago a hunter walked up High street with an owl he had shot on the mountain above the old nail works site, and in passing remarked to Elmer C. Straub, better known as "Waxey," that there was another big owl up back of where he lived on the old Alexander farm that he was going after some day, and "Waxey" told him he'd better not. In explanation he stated that he didn't believe in killing things just for the love of killing, and that the reason he had trespass signs on his land was because he didn't hunt either squirrels, rabbits and foxes himself and he didn't want any killed on his land. He stated that if a fox took a chicken once in awhile it was probably because he liked chicken and he would just as soon the fox got it as have it stolen by boys or men, as had frequently been the case. And as to the rabbits, he always planted garden enough so they could have a share without robbing him. Regarding the owl, he liked to hear it hoot, in fact its hooting had a sort of soothing effect and put him to sleep and it would be lonely without it that's the reason he didn't want it killed. Such is "Waxey's" philosophy, but then he probably doesn't have that uncontrollable sporting instinct which impels some men to go after game just as soon as the season is on.

OPENING OF DEER HUNTING SEASON.—Next Monday morning, November 10th, will mark the opening of the deer hunting season and by tomorrow night hunting camps will be numerous on Allegheny and the Seven mountains. The Panthers will leave on the early train this morning for their old camping ground in the Alleghenies. In the party will be A. Linn McGinley, W. C. Cassidy, Henry Kline, Harry Gerberich, Edmund Blanchard, James Clark and others, with Jimmie Callahan, of Centre Hall, as cook. A number of other Bellefonters will go out with different parties. The State College club, the Pine Grove Mills hunting party, those from Centre Hall, Boalsburg, Potters Mills, Spring Mills and Millheim will all go into the Seven mountains.

Naturally, each crowd of hunters expect to be successful in capturing a deer or two, notwithstanding the fact that it is a pretty difficult feat these times when only deer with visible horns can be shot. Reports from the woods, however, are to the effect that deer are quite plentiful, and this of course will be in the hunter's favor.

The WATCHMAN would like to have an accurate report of all deer killed and would appreciate the fact if hunters would send in any killings they know of.

BRIEF SESSION OF BOROUGH COUNCIL.—Seven members were present at the regular meeting of borough council on Monday evening, the absentees being Judge and Sheffer.

William T. Fitzgerald was present and asked that a light be placed at the intersection of Spring street and the alley adjoining Schofield's harness store, giving as a reason for the request that there is no light on Spring street from High to Bishop and because of the darkness the alley above mentioned is a favorite haunt for undesirable men and women. The matter was referred to the Street committee with power to act.

A communication from the Moshannon Electric company notified council that they officially accepted all the provisions of the agreement and ordinance passed at the last meeting of borough council granting them a franchise, and on motion of Dr. Brockerhoff the acceptance was ordered spread upon the minutes.

In a brief communication Col. W. Fred Reynolds acknowledged the clerk's notice that council would exercise its optional right and re-lease the Phoenix mill property for another similar period of years.

A communication was received from residents of north Allegheny street asking that that thoroughfare be properly lighted north of Curtin street, as at present there are no lights there. The matter was referred to the Street committee with power to act.

The Water committee reported that the new water main on Howard street had been completed and all connections made.

The Street committee reported that Milton R. Johnson had been given the contract for repairing the Buffalo Run bridge at the glass works, and notified to do the work as soon as possible.

The Sanitary committe reported that complaint had been made of the conditions at the Palace livery and Toner's livery stable. At both places the manure dump is on the bank of Spring creek and the water is always polluted with refuse therefrom. One or two other nuisances were reported and the chairman of the committee stated that he had instructed the sanitary officer to notify the Board of Health to have them all abated.

A note for $5,000 was renewed for six months from November 5th, bills to the amount of $1,391.17 approved and council adjourned.

KREBS—KLINE.— Leslie C. Krebs, of State College, and Miss Anna E. Kline, of Middleburg, drove to Pine Grove Mills on Wednesday evening of last week and at 7:30 o'clock were united in marriage at the Lutheran parsonage by the pastor, Rev. L. S. Spangler. Immediately following the ceremony the young couple returned to the home of the bridegroom's parents at State College where a wedding supper was served. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Krebs and graduated at the college last June in the horticultural class.

The bride is a music teacher and is a woman of charming manner and various attainments. Mr. and Mrs. Krebs will take up their residence immediately at Hector, N. Y., where the bridegroom has a good position.

SMITH—BRYAN.—Laun C. Smith, principal of the Milesburg High school, and Miss Bessie L. Bryan, of Milesburg, journeyed to Clearfield on Thursday of last week and at six o'clock that evening were united in marriage in the Methodist Episcopal church by Rev. R. S. Oyler. Only a few friends were present to witness the ceremony. Following the happy nuptials the young couple went to the home of Mr. Smith's parents at Luthersburg where a wedding dinner was served and a reception held. The next day they returned to Milesburg and for the present will make their home there.

RUPERT—QUIGGLE. — Levi D. Rupert and Mrs. Hannah Quiggle, both well known residents of Beech Creek, drove to Lock Haven on Tuesday and after getting the necessary license were united in marriage by Rev. R. J. Allen, pastor of the Methodist church. The couple will live at the Rupert residence at Beech Creek.

MOTHERSBAUGH — KOCH. — Saturday morning, November 1st, at the Reformed parsonage, Bellefonte, Mr. Daniel G. Mothersbaugh and Miss Mabel G. Koch, both of Boalsburg, were joined in holy wedlock by the Rev. Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt.

——A special train will leave Bellefonte at 8:15 o'clock this morning for State College on account of the Pennsylvania Day exercises. These exercises will consist of informal addresses by the Governor and other prominent men; a review of the regiment of college cadets which this year is thirteen hundred strong; a military band concert and the State—Notre Dame football game. Many visitors will be there from all over the State and a large delegation will likely go up from Bellefonte, as Pennsylvania Day at State College is growing into a bigger feature every year.

——On Monday Joseph Kelleher, yard master for the Pennsylvania railroad in this place, received nine "Safety First" buttons for his crew of men. These buttons are of a nice design in gold and will be worn by every officer and employee of the Pennsylvania railroad company as an insignia that they will regard the safety of life and limb above all other things.

——The best Job Work done here.

NEWS PURELY PERSONAL.

—Edward Keichline, who is now located in Williamsport, was home for Tuesday's election.

—Mrs. Melissa Bing, of Unionville, has been a guest this week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Kirk.

—Robert Hood, who now holds a good position at Cherrytree, spent Sunday in Bellefonte with Mrs. Hood.

—Mrs. N. B. Spangler was an arrival home on Saturday evening from a week's sojourn in Philadelphia.

—Harry Baum returned home the latter part of last week from a business trip to New York and Philadelphia.

—Miss Carrie Rankin, of Graysville, is visiting at the home of her brother, W. B. Rankin and family, on east Curtin street.

—Harry Garber and Miss Annie Beyer, of Tyrone, spent Tuesday in Bellefonte as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Woods,

—Miss Ursula Bayard, of Williamsport, arrived in Bellefonte on Sunday for a visit at the W. S. Zeller home on Allegheny street.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Freeman, of Tyrone, spent Saturday and Sunday in Bellefonte with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh North Crider.

—Walter S. Furst, of New Haven, is in Bellefonte visiting with his mother, Mrs. Austin O. Furst, at her home on Linn street.

—Miss Clara Boalich, of Port Allegheny, is a pleasant visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Klinger, on east Lamb street.

—Mr. and Mrs. George McCormick, of Potters Mills, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Zimmerman, in Bush's Addition.

—Misses Mary Kay and Nellie Smith went up to State College yesterday where they will be members of a house party over Sunday.

—Harry T McDowell, of Howard, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on election day and paid this office the compliment of a brief call.

—Mrs. William R. Shoop, of Centre Hall, returned home on Tuesday after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Sheffer and family.

—Edward P. Irwin left for Cherrytree on Tuesday to re-enter the position he was forced to abandon temporarily on account of impaired health.

—Mrs. Herbert Bellringer with her three children, of Jamaica, N. Y.. is in Bellefonte for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Sourbeck.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Elliott Mayes are visiting friends in Johnstown and taking in some of the Billy Sunday meetings in the big tabernacle at the Point.

—William Carson and son James, of near Spring Mills, were in Bellefonte over Sunday with the former's father, James S. Carson, of Bush's Addition.

—Rev. A. Lawrence Miller, of Lock Haven, was in Bellefonte Tuesday to attend the evangelistic services being conducted in the armory by "Bob" Jones.

—Trood A. Parker, who is with the New York Central railroad company at Clearfield, had a day off on Tuesday and came over to see his Bellefonte friends

—Mrs. Elmer Campbell, of Linden Hall, left on Tuesday for a visit of several weeks with friends in Clarion county, Curwensville, Pittsburgh, Altoona and Tyrone.

—Col. Emanuel Noll was summoned to Milton in the early part of the week on account of the death of Arthur J. Taylor, and accompanied the body here on Wednesday.

—Rev. Dr. Schmidt left for Philadelphia to attend the meeting of the Hymnal committee of Reformed church. This committee is preparing a new hymnal for their church.

—Mrs. Edward Horne, of Philipsburg, spent Monday afternoon in Bellefonte as a guest of Miss Bertha Laurie. Mrs. Horne was returning from a short stay with friends at Williamsport.

—Mr. David J. Tressler, one of the good old residents of Houserville, was in Bellefonte on Tuesday morning on a business trip but made it a point to get home in the afternoon in time to vote.

—Toner A. Hugg, who is now an inspector of the streams and water supply in the western part of the State under the State Board of Health, spent Sunday and the fore part of the week at his home in Milesburg.

—Ex-county commissioner Philip H. Meyer, of Centre Hall, was a Bellefonte visitor on election day morning, having come over to meet his son Robert, who is now employed in Altoona, and who was on his way home to cast his first vote.

—Mr. William Walls, his daughter Miss Dorothy Walls and Mr. and Mrs. Philip B. Linn, motored from Lewisburg to Bellefonte Tuesday, and for the short time here, were guests of Miss Mary Hunter Linn and her brother, Henry S. Linn.

—Messrs. John Heckman and Clyde Dutrow, of Potter township, were in Bellefonte on Friday and pleasant callers at this office. Mr. Heckman, by the way, recently purchased the Gregg farm above Centre Hall and will occupy the same next spring.

—Miss Anna Massey, the young daughter of Mrs. C. T. Massey, of Philadelphia, made the trip from the Quaker City to Bellefonte alone last Saturday and will spend the winter with her aunts, the Misses Powers, on east Lamb street, and attend school here.

—J. M. Moyer, of Potters Mills. was a business visitor in Bellefonte last Friday and among other things ordered the WATCHMAN sent to his friend, S. S. Brown, at Milroy. Mr. Moyer is one of the best known men in Potter township and his Bellefonte friends are always glad to see him.

—Mrs. J. M. Bolton, of Franklin, who spent last week in the Bellefonte hospital recovering from a bad cold, was able to leave on Monday morning and returned home the same day. She was accompanied by M. A. Landsy, who will spend ten days or two weeks on a business trip in that section of the State.

—Mrs. Philip Waddle left yesterday for Lancaster, where she will visit with her brother, Dr. Wilbur Twitmyer, and from there go to Millersville to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Pickle. Mrs. Waddle will return home by the way of Sunbury, expecting to stop for a short time with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Twitmyer.

—Countess of Santa Eulalia, of Ashbourne, Pa., and Miss Thomazine Potter, came to Bellefonte last night and will be guests during their stay, of Col. and Mrs. W. F. Reynolds. Friday the party will spend Pennsylvania Day at State College and the remainder of the time will be given to visiting with Miss Potter's relatives in Bellefonte.

—Mrs. H. M. Crossman is in Bellefonte with her mother, Mrs. J. Y. Dale. Mrs. Crossman, who has been spending much of her time since leaving Mexico with her sister, Mrs. S. M. Wetmore, at Spartansburg, S. C., will upon leaving here join her husband at their farm near Norristown, which they recently purchased, expecting to make it their future home.

—Dr. Kilpatrick is taking a few days vacation in the woods hunting small game with Mr. McCurdy of the First National Bank and Mr. Robert Hunter. The party expects to be absent until the latter part of next week, and hopes to have birds enough, on their return, for all their friends to enjoy a good mess—a matter that will require many, many ...

—Miss Berenice Wallace spent Sunday with friends in Tyrone, returning home early in the week.

—Ed Doll of Altoona, was in Bellefonte over Sunday, the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Doll.

—Abram V. Miller is visiting his daughter. Mrs. Blythe, in Philadelphia, having left Pleasant Gap Tuesday.

—The Misses Helen and Carrie Todsock went to New York Thursday, where they will spend the winter with their aunt.

—Miss Marcie Curtin, of Philadelphia, who is visiting in Bellefonte, has been the guest of Mrs. Shelden since coming here the forepart of the week.

—Mrs. George Elliott went to Washington, D. C., Saturday and will visit for an indefinite time with relatives and friends in that city, before returning to Bellefonte.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harris Cook, of Altoona, are in Bellefonte visiting with Mr. Cook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cook. Miss Nettie Cook is also visiting with her parents.

—Frank Harbold, of York, came to Bellefonte Monday to make his home with his brother, J. P. Harbold, with whom he will be associated in the Bellefonte Engineering Works.

—Richard Hoffer, of Philipsburg, came to Bellefonte the fore part of the week, to visit for some time with his grandfather, C. T. Gerberich, while convalescing from an attack of typhoid fever.

—Miss Ruby White, of Philipsburg, has been in Bellefonte this week, a guest of Miss Rebecca Valentine. Miss Valentine and Miss White are among the visitors at State College for Pennsylvania Day.

—Mrs. John I. Olewine has been entertaining her mother, Mrs. Jacob Bottorf of Lemont, this week. Mrs. Bottorf, who was on her way home from a short stay in Lock Haven, returned to Lemont yesterday.

—Mrs. Lincoln Swartz, her sister, Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Shelley and Dr. Shelley's sister, Miss Shelley, of Port Royal, who is visiting with her brother, all came up from Nittany Wednesday, to spend the day in the shops of Bellefonte.

—Mrs. John Noll and her daughter, Miss Noll, went to Williamsport yesterday, to consult specialists with regards to Mrs. Noll's condition. While Mrs. Noll's condition is improving, it is not improving as rapidly as her friends would wish.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McClure, of Renovo, came to Bellefonte Saturday, Mr. McClure remained only until Tuesday, while Mrs. McClure will continue her visit for an indefinite time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman K. Miller of Bishop street.

—Mrs. J. Philip Gephart had for a week-end guest her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Rickard, of Loganton. Mr. and Mrs. Rickard anticipate leaving Loganton soon to make their home in Altoona, where Mr. Rickard will be in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.

—Miss Sue Irwin, of Wilkinsburg, who has been in Bellefonte since Tuesday, is the guest of Mrs. George Miller, of Reynolds avenue. After visiting for a part of her time with Mrs. Miller, Miss Irwin will go to continue her visit in Bellefonte with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Irwin, of Spring street.

—Mrs. Thomas Sloan will come to Bellefonte today from Altoona, for a visit of several days with Mrs. John A. Woodcock. Mrs. Sloan, whose home is in McConnellsburg, has been spending a month or more with her sons at Wilkinsburg and Altoona, and from here will go to Philadelphia to visit with her daughter, Miss Mary Sloan.

—Dr. Humes Roberts, of Pasadena, with Mrs. Roberts and their son David, came to Bellefonte Tuesday, and have been guests of Dr. Roberts aunts, Mrs Charles Gilmour and Mrs. Archibald Allison. Dr. and Mrs. Roberts will leave for Philadelphia and New York today, where they will spend a week or more before returning to the west.

—Mrs. Mollie L. Valentine will close her home about the first of December, and go to Omaha with her sister, Mrs. Weatherly, where she will spend the winter. Mrs. Katherine Hunter, who who has been in Bellefonte with her cousins, Mrs. Valentine and Mrs. Weatherly, since the death of Mrs. Speer, will return to her home in Pittsburgh today.

—Among those who went to Philadelphia last week for the Penn-State game, were Hassel Montgomery, Ogden Malin, Don Wallace, Louis Schad, Luther Fishburn and Leo Toner. Not any of these young men returned to Bellefonte immediately, some of them having made a short visit to New York, while the others went to Atlantic City for several days.

Bellefonte Produce Markets.

Corrected weekly by R. S. Brouse, Grocer.

The prices quoted are those paid for produce.

Potatoes per bushel, new	70
Onions	75
Eggs, per dozen	30
Lard, per pound	12
Butter per pound	30

Bellefonte Grain Markets.

Corrected weekly by C. Y. WAGNER,

The following are the quotations up to six o'clock Thursday evening, when our paper goes to press.

New Wheat	85
Old Wheat	85
Rye, per bushel	70
Corn, shelled, per bushel	60
Corn, ears, per bushel	60
Oats, old and new, per bushel	40
Barley, per bushel	60

Philadelphia Markets.

The following are the closing prices of the Philadelphia markets on Wednesday evening.

Wheat—Red	$ 87½@88
" —No. 2	86½@87
Corn —Yellow	77½@78
" —Mixed new	77@77½
Oats	44½@45
Flour —Winter, per barrel	3.75@3.90
" —Favorite Brands	4.65@5.10
Rye Flour per barrel	3.50@3.60
Baled Hay—Choice Timothy No. 1	10.00@20.50
" Mixed No. 1	15.00@18.50
Straw	9.00@16.50

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A strictly Democratic publication with independence enough to have, and with ability and courage to express, its own views, printed in eight-page form—six columns to page—and is read every week by more than ten thousand responsible people. It is issued every Friday morning, at the following rate:

Paid strictly in advance	$1.00
Paid before expiration of year	1.50
Paid after expiration of year	2.00

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county unless paid for in advance, nor will subscriptions be discontinued until all arrearages are settled, except at the option of the publisher.

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A limited amount of advertising space will be sold at the following rates:

LEGAL AND TRANSIENT.

All legal and transient advertising running fo four weeks or less,

First insertion, per line	10 cts.
Each additional insertion, per line	5 cts.
Local Notices, per line	20 cts.
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Per inch, each insertion........25 cts.

The following discounts will be allowed on advertisements continued for

Four weeks, and under three mos.	10 per ct.
Three mos. and under six mos.	15 per ct.
Six mos. and under 12 mos.	20 per ct.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher unless accompanied by the cash.